

# THE POINTER



1979

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# THE POINTER



Magazine of the  
Pleasant Point High School

1979

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## Editorial

There was a time when the whole of New Zealand stopped in its daily round and roared fervently (if somewhat short sightedly) at each outing of the national rugby team. Provincial games attracted crowds of 20-30,000 people and whole train loads of hairy-kneed Southlanders would brave the hazards of the second-class smoker to watch the suicidal charges of their favourites against the solid wall of Otago/Canterbury/anybody's jerseys.

Such times seemed long past—criticism of the All Blacks is the key to modern social success, netballers dare to demand equal television time, and the average provincial rugby match causes about as much stir as another newscast of another refugee camp in another Asian country.

Recently though, there seems to have been a change in attitude, particularly in communities who see things from a smaller perspective.

The South Island Movement, the "small-town" movement and the general feeling that people must take their future into their own hands and above all, must run their communities to suit their needs, reflect a kind of revolution that could have come from any Values Party manifesto of the recent past. It is expressed in a resurgence of a sense of community, a sense of togetherness that has been dormant for too many years. It reflects a dissatisfaction with the institutions that man built to serve him, but which now seem to enslave him. Above all, people seem to be turning from powerful commanders who are not biddable or sensitive to local wishes and needs, and are turning to their neighbours, people whom they know, and understand, and trust. New Zealanders are returning to parochialism and provincialism, terms which have in the past, been synonymous with narrow-mindedness and pettiness, but now seem to represent the force of opinion of people outside the North Island urban centres of power.

Small communities have their drawbacks but the homogeneity and the lack of privacy are positive factors too, for they provide security, certainty and identity for local citizens. The school community certainly reflects this, in that consideration for others, politeness, support—such as the overwhelming response to the debaters success—and a genuine caring atmosphere are typical of the daily lives of staff and students. To pretend that all relationships are perfect would plainly be cant but there is an absence of the tensions that mark many other institutions; co-operation between parents, staff, governors and students is accepted as normal behaviour, and people really know one another as individuals, rather than by the roles each plays.

Provided the present resurgence of confidence in the local community to provide the framework for our lives does not become lost in jealousies and narrowness, then it is a trend we should all strive to bolster for it affirms the basic good in things small and personal.



# School Diary, 1979

## JANUARY

- 29 Term 1 begins.  
"O, wonder!  
How many goodly creatures are there here?  
How beauteous mankind is!"

## FEBRUARY

- 2 Form 6 biology trip to Pioneer Park.  
Adrian: "The air breathes upon us here most sweetly—"   
Sebastian: "As if it had lungs, and rotten ones."  
6 Waitangi Day.  
Prospero: "What is't thou canst demand?"   
Ariel: "My liberty."  
15 Swimming Sports.  
"I have great comfort from this fellow: methinks he hath no drowning mark upon him."  
16 School Council Inaugural Meeting.  
"You are a counsellor: if you can command these elements to silence, and work the peace of the presence, we will not hand a rope more;"  
21 Tenders called for the gymnasium.  
"but then exactly do all points of my command."  
27 Shelley joins the 'Spirit of Adventure'.  
"Now would I give a thousand furlongs of sea for an acre of barren ground, long heath, broom, furze, anything."

## MARCH

- 2 Mrs Riach left for her new position.  
"Let grief and sorrow still embrace his heart  
That doth not wish you joy!"  
5 The timetable Mk II becomes operational.  
"Let it alone, thou fool; it is but trash."  
6 Athletic Sports.  
"but this swift business  
I must uneasy make, lest too light winning  
Make the prize light."  
9 Mufti day.  
"That our garments, being, as they were, drenched in the sea,  
hold their freshness and glosses, being rather new-dyed than stained."  
10 Country Schools' Sports.  
"If thou neglect'st, or dost unwillingly  
what I command, I'll rack thee with old cramps  
Fill all thy bones with aches."  
14 "Romeo and Juliet" showing to F6 and 7 and Geraldine seniors.  
"Our revels now are ended. These our actors,  
As I foretold you, were all spirits, and  
Are melted into air, into thin air:"  
20 Senior Speech Contest.  
"....thy groans  
Did make wolves howl, and penetrate the breasts  
Of ever angry bears: it was a torment  
To lay upon the damn'd, ...."  
Form II field trip to Cave.  
"How lush and lusty the grass looks! how green!"

## APRIL

- 3 Annual Cross-Country.  
"....calf-like, they my lowing followed, through  
Tooth'd briars, sharp furzes, prickling goss, and thorns,  
Which entered their frail shins;"  
Debate v St. Patrick's.  
"Spirit, we must prepare to meet with Craighead."



- 4 Form 3 Home Economics visit the Milk treatment Station.  
"A whiter shade of pail?"
- 5 Form 6 Vocational Guidnace exploration trip to Christchurch.  
"My strong imagination sees a crown  
Dropping upon thy head."
- 17 The builders arrive on the gym site.  
"Spirits, which mine art  
I have from their confines call'd to enact  
My present fancies."
- 25 ANZAC Day.
- 30 'Chrysalis' the Youth for Christ multia-media show.  
"This is a most majestic vision, and  
"Harmonious charmingly."

#### MAY

- 1 Work Day.  
"This my mean task  
Would be as heavy to me as odious,"  
Report Evening.  
"You have often  
Begun to tell me what I am, but stopp'd!"
- 4 Terminus?  
"Thou shalt be as free  
As mountain winds."
- 28 Term II opens.  
"The hour's now come,  
The very minute bids the ope thine ear;"

#### JUNE

- 5 Arbor Day.  
"....I must remove  
Some thousands of these logs, and pile them up."  
Mis Fitzharding-Jones joins the staff.  
"....Vouchsafe my prayer  
May know if you remain upon this island:  
And that you will some good instruction give...."
- 13-14 Twizel interchange.  
"What is this maid with whom thou wast at play?"
- 16 Corso collection.  
"....but Nature should bring forth,  
Of its own kind, all foison, all abundance,  
To feed my innocent people."
- 18 F1 and 2 Rugby and Hockey teams play Waihi.  
"....or with a log  
Batter his skull, or paunch him with a stake,  
or cut his wezand with thy knife."
- 25 Debate against Craighead.  
"O, it is monstrous, monstrous!  
Methought the billows spoke, and told me of it;"
- 26 Armed forces recruiters visit.  
"there are yet missing of your company  
Some few odd lads that you remember not."
- 28 Open Day.  
"....Welcome, sir;  
This cell's my court; here I have few attendants,  
And subjects none abroad: pray you, look in."

#### JULY

- 1 The choir performs at the Telethon show.  
"....the isle is full of noises,  
Sounds, and sweet airs, that give delight, and hurt not."
- 3 Fairlie Sports Interchange.  
"But one fiend at a time, I'll fight their legions o'er"

- 9 Mid-year examinations for Forms 5 and 7.  
 "...NO, precious creature;  
 I had rather crack my sinews, break my back,"
- 13-16 Mid-term Break.  
 "By'r lakin, I can go no further, sir;  
 My old bones ache:....By your patience  
 I needs must rest me."
- 18 Mrs Pemberton talks to the Form 5 girls about make-up.  
 "....but you, O you,  
 So perfect and so peerless, are created  
 Of every creature's best!"
- 25 Debate against Timaru Boys' High School.  
 "....But I prattle  
 Something too wildly,"
- 26 South and Mid-Canterbury Cross-Country Championships.  
 "....at last I left them  
 In the filthy-mantled pool beyond your cell,  
 There dancing up to th' chins, that the foul lake  
 O'erstunk their feet."
- 27 PPTA members attend a stop-work meeting in Timaru.  
 "If thou more murmur'st, I will read an oak,  
 And peg thee in his knotty entrails, till  
 Thou hast howled away twelve winters."
- 28 Bottle Drive.  
 "He shall taste of my bottle: if he have never drunk wine afore, it will go near to remove  
 his fit."

#### SEPTEMBER

- 19 Form 4 Ski Trip.  
 "....a south-west blow on ye  
 And blister you all o'er!"
- 25 Ballet visit by troupe of the Southern Ballet.  
 "This is a most majestic vision, and  
 Harmonious charmingly."  
 Form 5 Home Economics group cater for a staff luncheon.  
 "By Providence divine.  
 Some food we had, and some fresh water...."
- 27 Form 5 Art field trip to Pioneer Park.  
 "....Dear, they durst not, nor set  
 A mark so bloody on the business; but  
 With colours fairer painted their foul ends."

#### OCTOBER

- 4 The Debaters win the national semi-final against Christ's College.  
 "Who was so firm, so constant, that this coil  
 Would not infect his reason?"
- 8 Senior classes begin internal examinations.  
 "You taught me language; and my profit on't  
 Is, I know how to curse...."
- 18 The French classes take a trip to Christchurch.  
 "....in one voyage  
 Did Claribel her husband find at Tunis,  
 And Ferdinand, her brother, found a wife,"
- 26 David, Helen, Sarah and Mrs Hurst win the Air New Zealand/Jaycee Debating Competition  
 before half the school at the Ngaio Marsh Theatre in Christchurch.  
 "....A most high miracle!  
 Though the seas threaten, they are merciful;  
 I have curs'd them without cause."
- 27 Nancy has a baby.  
 "Mark his condition and th'event, then tell me  
 If this might be a brother."
- 30 Parents meet to discuss uniform.  
 "Rich garments, linens, stuffs and necessities,  
 Which since have steaded much;"





#### RUGBY 1st XV

Rear: K. Jackson, R. Usmar, J. Crawford, D. Moses, A. Baker.  
 Middle: G. Kelynack, S. Ryan, J. Hitchcock, D. Cunliffe, A. Steven, A. McPhedran, Mr B. Wilson.  
 Front: B. Waters, R. Patterson, D. Mitchell, P. Graham (capt.), K. Casey, S. Bartrum, T. Barnes.



#### OPEN GRADE A BASKETBALL

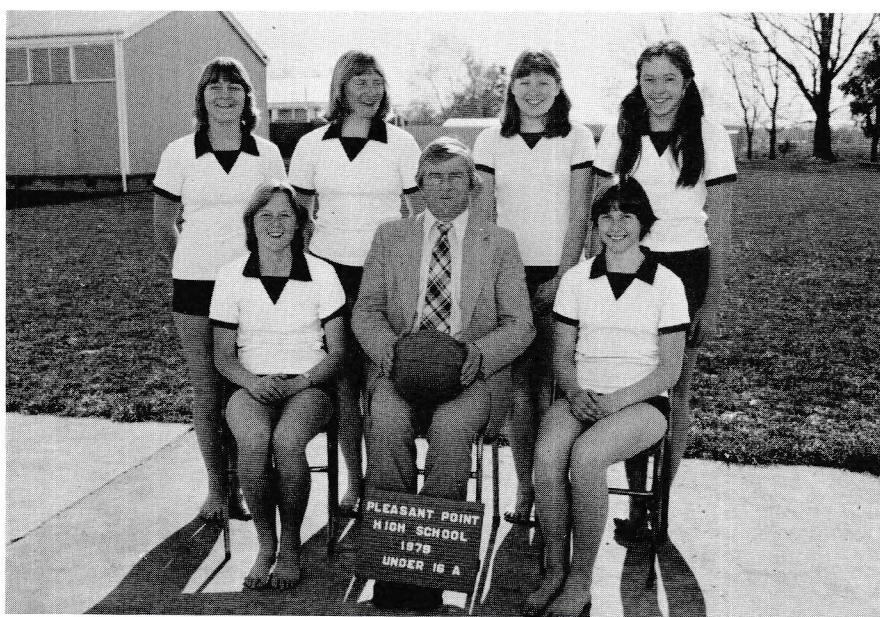
Left to right: S. Hormann, A. Belworthy, N. Wilson, Mr B. Wilson, E. Schleicher, L. Henderson, A. Barker.





#### OPEN GRADE B BASKETBALL

Left to right: B. Milne, M. Reid, L. Wilson, Mr B. Wilson, S. Oliver, K. Mould.



#### UNDER 16 A BASKETBALL

Left to right: S. Boake, A. Lyon, S. Feasey, Mr B. Wilson, R. Wilson, H. Steven, S. Hart.

## AUGUST

- 1 Methven Sports Interchange.  
"These be fine things if they be not sprites.  
That's a brave god and bears celestial liquor:"
- 7 Report evenings.  
"....Be collected:  
No more amazement: tell your piteous heart  
There's no harm done."
- 8 Form 1 and 2 Speech Contest Final.  
"....My language! heavens!  
I am the best of them that speak this speech,  
Were I but where 'tis spoken."
- 13 John Gillies, liaison inspector from the Department of Education visits.  
"Go charge my goblins that they grind their joints  
With dry convulsions; shorten up their sinews  
With aged cramps;...."
- 17 Term II ends.  
"You sunburned sicklemen, of August weary,  
Come hither from the furrow, and be merry;  
Make holiday:...."

## SEPTEMBER

- 10 Term three, the final run to the mountain, commences.  
"You do look, my son, in a mov'd sort,  
As if you were dismayed...."
- 11 Journalists with the Puma Rugby team talk to the seniors about The Argentine.  
"....And then I lov'd thee,  
And show'd thee all the qualities o'th' isle,  
The fresh springs, brine-pits, barren place and fertile:"
- 12 The debating team defeat Wairarapa College in the New Zealand quarter finals of the Air New Zealand/Jaycee Contest.  
"When he is earthed, hath here almost persuaded, —  
For he's a spirit of persuasion, only  
Professes to persuade, —...."

## NOVEMBER

- 6 4H are given a demonstration in stage make-up.  
"....there would this monster make a man;  
Any strange beast there makes a man."
- 8 4H entertain the school with plays.  
"Our revels now are ended. These our actors  
Are melted into air, into thin air."
- 14 Accrediting is announced.  
"I, thus neglecting worldly ends, all dedicated  
To closeness and the bettering of my mind."  
Mannequin parade by clothing classes.  
"O worthy Heleno! look what a wardrobe here is for thee!"
- 19 University Bursary, Entrance and School Certificate examinations commence.  
"Is there more toil?....I prithee,  
Remember I have done thee worthy service;  
Told thee no lies, made no mistakings...."
- 23 F3 Camp.  
"Sea water shalt thou drink; thy food shall be  
The fresh brook mussels, withr'd roots, and husks."
- 29 External examinations conclude.  
"And deeper than did ever plummet sound  
I'll drown my book."

## DECEMBER

- 4 Fairlie Interchange for summer sports.  
"Sweet lord, you play me false."

- 5 Form picnic day.  
"I'll show thee the best springs; I'll pluck thee berries;  
I'll fish for thee, and get thee wood enough."  
6 Prize-Giving.  
"....and here  
Have I, thy schoolmaster, made thee more profit  
Than other princes can,"  
7 The last day of the year.  
"We are such stuff  
As dreams are made on; and our little life  
Is rounded with a sleep."

Words and music from THE TEMPEST by W. Shakespeare.

## Board of Governors

The triennial elections for our Board of Governors occurred during the year. A feature of these elections was the considerable community interest. In contrast to 1976, when members required some gentle cajoling, there were this year ten nominations for six positions to represent the parents. Because of this increased interest and also because of retirements from the Board there were inevitable some changes. Mr R. O. Carter retired after many years of service to the school; his support will be missed. Also leaving the Board were Mr Alan Cone and Mr Peter Roddick whose enthusiasm and innovative ideas were a feature of their term. One Board vacancy still exists; that of an Ex-pupil representative, but because there is no Ex-pupil Association no appointment from that group can be made. However, the Board wishes to fill this vacancy—but any decision awaits Ministerial approval. We welcome the new Board members—Mrs Ruth Mitchell, Mr Tom Dossett and Mr John Steven to our ranks and are sure that their contributions will match those of other members.

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## Staff

We welcomed to the staff at the beginning of the year Miss J. Campbell, Mr H. Duncan and Mr M. Muldrew. Miss Campbell took over the Commercial Department on her return to South Canterbury from Townsville, Queensland. Mr Duncan came from Papanui High School in Christchurch and teaches Physics, Mathematics and Science. Mr Muldrew who is in charge of Technical subjects came from Maniatoto Area School in Ranfurly. At the end of February Miss Hancox left the school to travel overseas; her position being taken by Miss J. Luke in charge of school music. Miss Luke who was at Teachers' College in 1978 came to us after an extensive tour of South East Asia during December and January.

Because of an increase in the number of pupils the school became entitled to an additional teacher. Mrs J. Duncan was appointed to the staff and teaches general subjects in the junior school as well as senior girls Physical Education. Mrs Duncan was formerly a senior teacher in the School for Deaf at Sumner. Mrs Riach left the school at the end of March to take up a Guidance position at Aranui High School in Christchurch. Mrs Gale was with Mrs Riach's departure, appointed Dean of Girls and Mrs Hurst took over the Careers duties that Mrs Riach had been doing.

Miss H. Fitzharding-Jones who was travelling in France at the time to improve her French, was appointed to take over the French Department. Miss Fitzharding-Jones was on the staff of South Otago High School. At the end of Term I Miss Read who had kindly postponed her resignation for a term to tide us over a staffing difficulty departed for Australia, Africa and eventually England, where she is now employed in computer work. Mr J. Cross took over as H o D of the Science Department at the beginning of Term II. Mr Cross was formerly on the staff of Riccarton High School. In all these staff changes during 1979 we were extremely grateful to Mrs Millard, Mrs France and Mrs Strang who for varying lengths of time relieved in various capacities. Their willingness to come and fit into the school system was very much appreciated. Mr C. Callow was appointed as Guidance Counsellor to the school as from February 1979, but has been for all the year in training at Canterbury University. We look forward to his being with us next year. During the year Mr Dunbar was promoted from PR 2 to Pr 3 and Miss Campbell to PR 1. To the new members of staff I extend a warm welcome and trust that you will find teaching in Pleasant Point rewarding and enriching. To those who have left my thanks for the dedicated and professional nature of the years you have spent at the school.

## School Council 1979

Last years' council noted a lacking of initiative and energy. This year the council was similarly afflicted.

A work day that raised two and a half thousand dollars was organised by Mr Dunbar in the council's name.

Although after long discussions the council seems to be able to make decisions to hold discos and civvies days, the actual execution of schemes more ambitious than this is beyond them.

If most, or all, of the class representatives, house leaders, chairman and secretary have a "Don't volunteer" and "Let's get it over quickly" attitude the school council functions very slowly.

If, in future years, anyone seriously wants the council to achieve the results of which it is theoretically capable, with the powers it has, a change in attitude from the classes and especially from those that the classes elect, is what is needed.

# School Clubs and Activities

## DEBATING, 1979

Debating is like winemaking; some years are good, others not so good. 1979 was a vintage year, with the help of a good coach, good supporters and good luck, the Pleasant Point High School Debating Team became National Champions in the Air New Zealand Jaycees' Secondary Schools' Debating Contest.

At the beginning of the year, six inexperienced but hopeful students formed the debating club. We had even split into two teams for a practice debate in February. Little did any of us know of the number of debates we would have to plough through by October.

The team for our first competition debate, against St. Pat's High School, was David Cunliffe, Robyn Wilson and Sarah Feasey. We took the negative in the topic "That We Need More Fanatics". It proved to be an amusing debate, with Robyn Wilson really catching the attention of everyone including St. Pat's! The best speaker was David Cunliffe.

Our next debate should have been the affirmative "That Fear Dominates Our Lives", against Timaru College. They, however, defaulted at the last minute, giving us two full days notice so we had already prepared speeches. Nothing is more frustrating than writing a speech which is never spoken!

"That Amateurism is Outmoded", was the topic for our next debate, this time against Craighead. We took the negative in a sometimes volatile and fiery debate which we eventually won. Helen Steven, who replaced Robyn Wilson as second speaker, was deservedly adjudged 'best speaker'. Both Robyn and Sheryll Hart, however, continued to help the team in research.

We met Timaru Boys' High School in the Regional Final, after having watched them very narrowly defeat Mercy College. We were determined to prove the affirmative in "That the Day of the Orator is Past". About ninety people filled our school library to see a good and fairly even contest. "Best speaker" was awarded to David Cunliffe. Our thanks go to the Jaycees for the dictionary prizes and the magnificent supper which followed.

Next, we travelled to Masterton in the Wairarapa, for the National Quarter Final against Wairarapa College. Taking the negative, we debated "That Union with Australia would (Not) be in the Best Interests of New Zealand". It was largely a contest between argument and humour. Their second speaker ripped open her blouse to reveal . . . a T-shirt entitled "Will the last one out of New Zealand please turn out the lights!" She shared 'best speaker' with David Cunliffe but all agree that she was the much better looking!

Christ's College were our next victims in the semi-finals, but only just. The total difference between the two teams, over four judges, amounted to only four points. When the totals are about 250, that margin left no room for excess error. We are sure that our busload of supporters helped tip the balance. We argued the negative, "That the Benefits of TV to children do not outweigh its possible evils". David Cunliffe was best speaker. Most would agree after that, that anything is possible.

Three busloads and several carloads of supporters journeyed with us to the Ngaio Marsh Theatre for the National Final in Christchurch. By this time the pressure was really on and I think we all felt it. As the big night drew near, I lost my appetite for the first time ever. We had the affirmative "That the South Island should have Democratic Self-Government".

The debate was extremely closely fought and the audience of almost 800 sat attentively for the full 2 hours, enjoying the agonising puns and terrible jokes as well as the tightly argued speeches. Our more flamboyant and vigorous style contrasted with the quieter "Roger Gascoigne-ish" (?) manner of the St. Peter's College team, but at no stage did either team seem to secure a material advantage. The final result seemed an age in coming, but the feelings of elation — and relief that at long last speech preparation was over — at winning are difficult to describe.

From March through to October has been a long journey with much tension along the way. Mrs Hurst has cajoled and groaned (at David's jokes) and advised us every step of the way and we are extremely grateful to her for this. All that is left now is to read our books, polish our cups and decide exactly how far we can get on the Air New Zealand prize, before next year and the whole business begins again.

#### A.F.S.AUSTRALIAN EXCHANGE — ANNETTE BARKER

I was one of twenty students who were chosen to go on a ten week programme to Australia. We left here on the second of December and after two days of orientation in both Wellington and Sydney we were off to our appointed states.

I arrived in Canberra at 9.00 p.m. to be met by the people who were to be my family for ten weeks. I lived at Griffith (which is a suburb of Canberra) with the Richards family. I had six sisters, four of whom had left home.

While living there we celebrated Christmas and the wedding of one of my sisters. I spent my New Year out of Canberra in a Y.M.C.A. camp at which I spent four of my ten weeks. I made many friends at the camp and when I left they kept in constant touch and showed me all around Canberra.



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Canberra is Australia's capital and, as such, it has about twenty embassies, all of which are closely guarded. The Houses of Parliament and the embassies are tourist attractions because of the well planned and beautiful surroundings.

Civic, the main shopping area, is a pedestrian area with several large malls, each having three storeys with about 20 shops per floor. The walkway is used on Friday nights for concerts, ranging from 'pop' to classical music. The Canberrans are very free and easy and at concerts, dress was casual, and often people who felt too hot, sat in the fountains. They also danced if they felt inclined.

School in Canberra is rather different: some subjects and courses done by 12 year-old students are not available here until about the fifth form. Schools have canteens which supplied drinks ranging from milk to beer, and teachers seemed very lax, so smoking was common outside the class-room.

I had a very enjoyable stay and would advise all 6th and 5th formers that it is chance in a lifetime and not to be missed.

#### MY A.F.S.EXCHANGE YEAR

It is hard to believe that it is nine months ago since I arrived in N.Z. (You can all start to look forward to the peace and quiet you will have next year).

I think I will always remember my first school day. I had not got a school uniform at that stage and I was standing in the middle of a whole lot of kids, smiling and not understanding a word of what was going on around me. They probably thought what a stupid girl they'd got—standing there smiling and not saying a word. I used to believe that all the teachers spoke extremely fast and I got annoyed with myself for not understanding the jokes that school friends made. Even though I did not tell them all the time that I did not understand them and tried to laugh at the same time they did (sometimes I did not succeed and got in pretty embarrassing situations.)

Anyway this stage did not last too long and with the help of the teachers, friends and of course my family I improved my English as well as learning some "good ole" Kiwi expressions.

Coming from Switzerland to N.Z. was a long trip but I do not regret it at all. I had the chance to travel around N.Z. quite a bit, being to many places between Invercargill and Wellington. I saw many things I never saw before. For example I saw lambs being born for the first time in my life and I enjoyed staying at a farm for a few days at that time of the year immensely. Living in a country town made a big change from my hometown where I was used to a lot of people around me. I was amazed by the fact that everybody caught buses straight after school and I was left behind with nothing better to do than going home too.

Things I remember most at school are my birthday, for a proper water fight and myself soaked, the taking of school photographs, where I had to leave my warm blazer, my cardigan, my jersey as well as my blouse to put on my togs and go outside in the middle of winter to get my photo taken; and finally the school exams where everybody got nervous. All these things made this year worthwhile and I hate to have to think that I have only got a few more weeks before I will go back to Switzerland.

Before I bore you to death by going on and on like that, I would like to thank the 6th form for the fun we had at school as well as at several parties!!! I would like to believe that I made some friends at school who were not only in the 6th form and I would like to thank you all for helping me to make my stay as enjoyable as it was.

I would like to thank the teachers as well for helping me with the language. I hope I did not annoy you too much by chewing "all the time" in class. I will still remember you all when I am back in Switzerland and I hope that a few of you will remember me too and will write to me.

Lots of love,  
Esther Schleicher.

P.S. Es isch a zwag's jar gsi!

P.P.S. Wouldn't you like to know what it means?

#### FRIENDS OF THE PACIFIC — TONGA

On the 13th of August this year Stephen Dowall and myself boarded an Air Pacific aircraft at Auckland International Airport. Our destination Tonga.

Now members of Friends of the Pacific, Stephen and I were picked with 13 others from all over New Zealand to represent South Canterbury and Pleasant Point High School to go to Tonga to build or try to build a Library/Classroom block at Tupou High School, which is in Nuku'alofa, the capital of the Kingdom of Tonga.

When Captain Cook named the Tongan Kingdom the "Freindly Islands" he had good reason too, as I found out.

My first impressions, as we got off the plane, were that our 30 day stay here was going to do us a lot more good than we would ever do the Tongans. However the name of Friends of the Pacific meant we were just that. We were their friends and we were offering our services to help them.

Eating at the headmaster's place in between feasts of pigs, taro, breadfruit, yams, pineapples, bananas and other unidentifiable foodstuffs, we were far from starving. We all did some touring around and got to know some of the locals who treated us as if they had known us years.

Our place of residence was a minister's house in Nuku'alofa right next door to the building site, and a rugby field away from the headmaster's home.

The Tongans are an extremely outward going, friendly, and straight-to-the-point people, as some of us found out with the girls later on. They are so outward going that on our home stay with Tongan families all over Tonga in the last week of our stay, a few marriage proposals were in the air. So we all had to watch our step, and it was not easy when you consider the girls!

Tongatapu, the main island of the southern group of islands, is an extremely flat, dusty, palm-tree covered atoll with about 85 miles of coastline, so you can't really go anywhere very far away.

Nuku'alofa, the capital, is extremely dusty and litter bound, but it is a continual hive of activity during the day, even though the shops close from 11.30 a.m. to 1.30-2.00 p.m. You can hear the local radio station in action if you happen to listen at the right time of day: 6.00 a.m. - 10.00 a.m.; 12.00 noon - 2.00 p.m.; and 5.00 p.m. - 11.00 p.m. Of course there's no hope of your understanding much, though English is sneaking in a little.

The most modern building in the whole Kingdom of Tonga would be the massive new Mormon church, just being completed while we were there. Religion was put before everything else, we discovered, with 2-3 services every Sunday, each lasting about an hour.

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See . . .

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#### DEBATING TEAM

Left to right: S. Feasey, Mrs W. Hurst, S. Hart, R. Wilson, D. Cunliffe, H. Steven.



#### LIBRARIANS

Rear: R. McPherson, S. Feasey, H. Steven.  
 Middle: S. Hart, R. Diamond, S. Flowers, J. Shanks.  
 Front: E. Gould, S. Walsh, Mrs G. Wilson, R. Wilson, D. Guthrie.



ESTHER SCHLEICHER  
Swiss Maid



MARIA MORAN  
Athlete Extraordinary



In our four-week stay we managed only the foundations of the library, as you could dig only so far before hitting the coral, which was incredibly hard, and it wasn't easy to dig a one metre square hole in a couple of minutes.

We all had a great time living, working, and sharing lifestyles with our Tongan friends, and it was no surprise to see a few bowed heads on both sides when we boarded the plane ready to leave what had become one home for another- and school!

#### I.S.C.F.

This year the Inter-School Christian Fellowship has continued along its happy way. More staff are now involved, and with the help of Mr Bob Harding from the Primary School, who supplied musical accompaniment, the group has had some worthwhile studies.

We do not aim to convert the whole school, but many pupils with church connections do not wish to have anything to do with a school-based Christian club. We wonder why!

#### FUND RAISING

This year we again organised ourselves for a work day, modelled on the 1977 day which raised \$2,100 for the purchase of video equipment. Despite the hard economic climate, we hoped to raise \$2,000-\$2,300.

May Day dawned bright and clear—a good omen for a profitable Work Day, and we sped in many directions to work for the school. It was difficult to know whether the enthusiasm was generated by the thought of a day off school, or because we knew our gym would be heated by something other than human bodies.

Over \$2,500 was raised from 330 pupils—or \$7.60 per pupil. This was an outstanding effort, the result of excellent co-operation between community and school.

Two other fund-raising activities were also undertaken. In February/March we sold plastic bags, raising \$450, also to be used for the gym heating project. On the last Saturday in July we conducted our annual bottle-drive, and the \$898 raised is to be used to improve facilities within the school. Once again our thanks to the district's drinkers—keep up the good work!

#### SIXTH FORM FIELD TRIP TO EREWHON PARK

On the 16th March the sixth form set out for Erewhon Park. We stopped at Lake Heron for lunch and a look at Mr Prouting's deer farm. The bus was taken up a muddy track leading to the deer farm, but it ran out of traction and slid into a bank. The bus was abandoned and we continued on foot to help shift some deer.

After extricating the bus, we set off once again, for Erewhon, arriving at 3 p.m. Claims for bunks were staked before we experienced our first culinary efforts—which weren't that bad. Later, excess energy was worked off with a walk and a near sleepless night.

Next morning was grey and dull as we were dragged up hillsides and bullied into some Biology and Geography. The afternoon, after some reviving, found us inspecting the Rangitata riverbed for anything biologically interesting, and Miss Read and Mr Jackson got rather wet.



Meanwhile, back at the camp, the ranks were being reduced as more people succumbed to the Flu.

Semi-recovered after a night's sleep, we went up to Erewhon Station for some more geography.

Returning to camp, we had lunch and prepared to leave. We retreated just as a nor'wester started to whip dust out of the riverbed.

On the way home we had a blowout. Three quarters of an hour later, when we discovered which way the wheel nuts turned, we were on our way.

Our thanks go to the teachers, who, I hope, enjoyed the trip as much as we did.

#### FORM FIVE GEOGRAPHY FIELD TRIP TO REEFTON

We're off! Some of us anyway. The fifth form geography class was rather big so we set off in two groups on two days. Groups one and two went with the gear in a truck, 4 wheel drive, and a rental van on Saturday, 21st April, 1979. Groups three to six followed on Sunday, 22nd in the bus with Mr Dossett and Mr Dowall.

Lunch at Lake Lyndon. Then over Arthur's Pass. Just over the Pass we stopped at a Hotel to stretch our legs—and went in!! It was old fashioned. Then out to the vehicles and on to Reefton. The other groups followed a different route to us as the one we took was too rough.

Soon after, we came to Reefton. Cabins were claimed, gear and food sorted out and then a meal. After the mammoth washup some explored then went to bed, while others set up the video T.V.

Next morning everyone was up early. Breakfast and then a hike to Big River—packs and all. Two forestry guys—Lindsay and Clint with dog Toby came too. They stayed at the back and marked the trail for the other groups to follow.

At Big River. Tents were pitched and food sorted. Gear unpacked and firewood collected. Then a meal, a sing song around the fire and bed about midnight. Next day it rained—no poured!! A shelter was made of canvas and a fire built in the corner. Some braved a walk to the mullock heap. Up at dawn and re-packed ready to go. Tents etc. were left for following groups.

Groups three and four got flooded out on Wednesday and arrived back at camp looking like drowned rats. Thursday was better though and groups five and six went in.

Miss Ussher came and had lunch with us one day. Meanwhile we were all doing group projects. These included; a town study; Coal Mine; The Forestry; a sheep and dairy farm. Friday night we played basketball in the Reefton Hall. Fun was had by everyone.

Group one to four left by bus and arrived home late Saturday afternoon. Groups five and six came home later on Saturday bringing the last of the gear with them. They arrived back at about 7.30 p.m. Projects were handed in on Monday.

Overall a successful trip was had by everyone. We would like to thank Mr Piper, Mr Dowall, Miss Read, Mr Anderson, Miss Davies, Mr McPherson, Mr Gale and Mr Dossitt. Without the help of these people the trip would not have been as enjoyable as it was.

#### FOURTH FORM SKI TRIP

The fourth form were lucky with weather this year as the ski trip usually planned for the fourth form was able to be held at Mount Hutt. Most of the fourth form teachers came with the pupils to also try out their skills at skiing. Before



anybody went out on to the skified everybody had a coaching lesson for about an hour and a half which helped most people but some still managed to get rather wet and bruised. EVERYONE came back with at least one bump or bruise of some sort caused by the accidents that occurred. Everyone enjoyed the bus trip up and back, though with all the moans and groans you would never have guessed we wanted to go back.

#### RAINCLIFF CAMP

On 9th April we set off for Raincliff. During the morning we went to see a cave on Mr Carter's property. We then walked over a hill where we went cabbage tree sliding. Finally we arrived back for lunch exhausted.

For tea that night we had potatoes, mince and vegetables. When it was dark we went eeling. Out of all the people who went eeling only one person returned with an eel. Hot Milo and sandwiches were for supper. We then retired to bed.

The next morning we were awakened by a bell rung by Mr Wilson. This was to tell us it was time to get up and go for a run. Toast, fruit and cornflakes were for breakfast. Drama was next with Mrs Hurst, then we had to solve Maths problems. After lunch we had Science.

Every afternoon from 4 p.m. to 5.30 we would have a free choice, and after tea we had a disco. Wednesday morning was spent with Mr Piper. We went to the river where we played a survival game then had to build a shelter, cook an egg and a piece of toast, make a fire and find a container for some water. For morning tea we cooked a sausage on our fires. After tea that night there was a concert where many parents turned up to watch.

The final day was spent doing a mystery and shipwreck disaster. While these activities were going on Mr Wilson was judging them. Group six ran out the winners with group seven second.

Form 2 would like to like to thank Mr Wilson and Mrs Hurst for taking us to Raincliff camp.

Debbie Gould

#### THE FRENCH DEPARTMENT

Mrs Riach set off for Christchurch, Helen Steven returned from her summer holiday in Tahiti, Esther Schleicher flew in from Switzerland and together with 41 pupils under the guidance of Mrs Millard, they continued their studies in French. In June Ms Fitzharding-Jones took over the French Department on her return from the land of perfume, cheese and snails. The pupils in France must learn a second language. They were keen to hear about New Zealand. French Dinner in the Dowall house with Form 4 pupils, Tahitian students and some Timaru College pupils was the highlight of August. On October 18th a large group of us went by bus to Christchurch to see a Son et Lumiere Side Show at the University. The seniors will celebrate the end of their school year with a delicious feast.

Les francais disent . . . . .

J'ai un chat dans ma gorge—My throat is sore.  
(I have a cat in my throat)

Loin des yeux, loin du coeur—Out of sight, out of mind.  
(Far from the eyes, far from the heart)

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## MUSIC — THE CHOIR

The choir have had an enjoyable year. An item was put on for the Telethon in Timaru in the first term and this was very successful. At present the choir are rehearsing for an end of year concert of Christmas music which is held each year by the Timaru Choral Society.

## FRIDAY SINGING GROUP

In an effort to make Friday singing more lively a group, consisting of acoustic guitars, an electric guitar, double bass and drums, was formed in the second term. The group, the enthusiastic leading of Mr Dunbar, and the popular choice of songs by Miss Luke, have made the sessions really worthwhile. This term, the emphasis has been slightly different and the group is made up of "folk instruments". These enthusiastic members of the junior school have made a major contribution to school life.

## LIBRARIANS

The attraction of a librarian's job complete with badge and morning tea at the end of the year was too much for eleven 5th form girls to resist. So after a detailed explanation from Mr Macfarlane on the finer points of the Dewey Classification System and how to stamp books without smudging the ink, we were on the threshold of a new and exciting experience. Thanks to Mrs Wilson's patience and sanity we have completed a year of duties consisting of:

- (a) Putting books away.
- (b) Tidying and dusting shelves.
- (c) Cataloging books.
- (d) Repairing and replacing books.

We hope in our efforts we have contributed something useful to the library.

Librarians were: Sarah Feasey, Robyn Wilson, Helen Steven, Sherryl Walsh, Elizabeth Gould, Dee-Anne Guthrie, Sheryll Hart, Sharon Flowers, Rachel McPherson, Robyn Diamond, Joanna Shanks.

## DEFENSIVE DRIVING ELECTIVE

In the third term this year a Defensive Driving Course was available to the senior pupils for the first time. After the nine sessions, all 13 students were awarded a certificate showing that they had completed the course. This elective was taken by Mr Muldrew who is a qualified instructor. Each session of the course was aimed at getting across a particular point and with the aid of a magnetic board for the setting up of various car accidents another board for displaying diagrams and a well organised film to accompany a lecture given, these points were made quite clear. The variety of teaching methods and discussion between the pupils made this elective a most interesting one. After the interest taken in this terms' Defensive Driving Course it would be probable that the course will continue in the year to come as valuable training for other young drivers.



## RIFLE SHOOTING

During 2nd term this elective was held in the Town Hall, Pleasant Point, with about 18 members. These 18 members were shown the fine art of straight shooting by the Pleasant Point Rifle Club, under supervision of Mr Muldrew who was representing the school on these lessons. All the boys in this elective, and Mr Muldrew, would very much like to thank the Rifle Club for all the time spent in the task of teaching us this sport. I would give the boys' results, but they all increased them so accurately with time, so in the end most were scoring in the 70's or 80's.



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# Sports 1979

## SCHOOL REVIEW

The school has offered full opportunities for our sports teams to participate at all levels, and wishes to acknowledge the co-operation and work of all the sports clubs of Pleasant Point who provide an extension of the sports offered at school.

Different sports have produced champions and these include Maria Moran (once again the outstanding runner at secondary school girl level in the South Island and 3rd in New Zealand); Anthea Lyon and Grant Higgenbottom (Rep. tennis); Struan Sullivan (diving); Kevin Casey, Angus McPhedron, David Mitchell, Austin Baker, Chris Boys, Robert Patterson, Simon Ryan, Donn Baker, Brent Fagen, Brendon Goodger and James Bettridge (Rep. rugby); Michael Pead and Garth Pomroy (athletics); Paul Graham (all round ability); Kathryn Jackman, Raewyn Gould, Beth Waller, Anne Turpie, Joanne Wilson, Donna Struthers, Bronwyn Milne, Dendra Smith (Rep. hockey); Sheryl Walsh, Lyn Mansfield, Joanne Hoche (Rep. netball).

We wish these players and all others success in the future and hope that through sport much pleasure and friendship will be gained.

### Swimming Sports

Good competition and entries ensured a pleasant day for all at this year's swimming sports.

#### Championship Diving:

- F1 and 2: Richard Wilson
- F3 and 4: Struan Sullivan
- F5-7: Sandra Bailey

#### Swimming:

- F1 and 2 Boys: Mark Taylor 1st, Kerry Palmer 2nd, Richard Wilson 3rd.
- F1 and 2 Girls: Kathryn Jackman 1st, Karen Pead, Justine Broughton 2nd, Lisa Cone 3rd.
- F3 and 4 Boys: Rickey Le Lievre 1st, Stephen Cummings 2nd, Garth Pomroy 3rd.
- F3 and 4 Girls: Suzette Walsh 1st, Alison Dowall 2nd, Virginia McPherson 3rd.
- F5-7 Boys: Jeff Hitchcock 1st, Kevin Casey 2nd, Nick Aitken, Paul Graham 3rd equal.
- F5-7 Girls: Eshter Schleicher 1st, Sheryl Walsh 2nd, Anne Belworthy 3rd.

House Points: Blue 34; Red 29.2; Yellow 19.6; Green 17.2.

### Inter-school Swimming Sports

Esther Schleicher, our delightful A.F.S. student from Switzerland, was our star swimmer this year and represented the school in 100m freestyle, 100m breaststroke, and 100m backstroke. Anne Belworthy swam in the 100m breaststroke and Sheryl Walsh in the 100m freestyle. Suzette Walsh swam in the 100m Junior backstroke and Struan Sullivan dived in the Junior Boys' diving. They all did well against tough competition. Kathryn Jackman again proved to be an outstanding junior swimmer.

### Life Saving

Thanks to the leadership and guidance of Miss Helen Read, a large group passed various life saving awards. Leanne Jessop, Stephen Cunliffe, Lisa Cone and Kathryn Jackman passed the Intermediate Star while sixteen others passed the elementary certificates. Well done!!

### Athletics

Very good attendance of parents and friends, and keen competition were highlights of this year's sports:

#### Champions:

- Boys under 12½: James Glidden 1st, Trevor Mould 2nd, Karl Muir, Donn Baker 3rd equal.  
Under 14: Garth Pomroy 1st, David Struthers 2nd, Mark Davis 3rd.  
Under 15: Michael Pead 1st, Paul Cone 2nd, Rickey Le Leivre, Richard O'Leary 3rd equal.  
15 and over: Keith Jackson 1st, David Mitchell 2nd, Paul Graham 3rd.  
Girls under 12½: Ann Turpie 1st, Phillipa Gardiner, Catherine Steven 2nd equal.  
Under 14: Julie Dixon 1st, Rhonda Mansfield 2nd, Gretchen Coulter 3rd.  
Under 15: Louise Ryan 1st, Anthea Lyon 2nd, Janette Esler 3rd.  
15 and over: Lyn Mansfield 1st, Maria Moran 2nd, Rachael McPherson, Sheryl Walsh 3rd equal.

House Points: Green 26.5; Red 25.6; Yellow 24.7; Blue 23.2.

### Country High Schools' Sports (Geraldine)

Once again our athletes performed very creditably at this meeting. The team achieved 10 firsts, 10 seconds and 15 thirds. Our stars were Brian Curry, Paul Graham, Michael Pead, Brent Fagan, Julie Dixon, Rachael McPherson, Jamie Gliddon and Gretchen Coulter.

Maria Moran, Garth Pomroy and Ann Turpie were away at the Canterbury Provincial Championships and performed well.

### Inter-Secondary High Schools' Sports (Waimate)

We had chosen a strong team but unfortunately after three days of solid rain the sports were abandoned. A team was selected for the South Island Champs at QEII Park and these athletes were chosen from our school:

- Maria Moran: Senior Girls' 800m, 1500m.  
Ann Turpie: Under 14 Girls' 100m.  
Julie Dixon: Under 14 Girls' 400m.  
Gretchen Coulter: Under 14 Girls' High Jump.  
Garth Pomroy: Under 14 Boys' 800m, 1500m, High Jump.  
Brent Fagan: Under 14 Boys' Discus.  
David Struthers: Under 14 Boys' Shot.

Maria was placed first in the 1500m and Garth second in the High Jump. The others did well and justified selection. We felt sorry for Michael Pead, Brian Curry, and Paul Graham who could well have been in the team had the Waimate Sports been held.



### Cross Country

A changed format this year which enabled teams of eight from each house in each grade proved to be successful and a small competition resulted. A similar road and riverbed course to previous years was used but we must give serious thought to next year's course as we have to host the Mid-South Canterbury Cross-Country Championships.

#### Champions:

Boys F1 and 2: Stuart McQueen 1st, Brendan Goodger 2nd, Karl Robert 3rd.

F3 and 4: Garth Pomroy 1st, John Hart 2nd, Stephen Cummings 3rd.

F5-7: Andrew Steven 1st, Mark Cone 2nd, Kevin Casey 3rd.

Girls F 1 and 2: Leanne Jessep 1st, Ann Turpie 2nd, Karen Pead 3rd.

F3 and 4: Julie Dixon 1st, Gay Wilson 2nd, Janette Esler 3rd.

F5-7: Maria Moran 1st, Rachel McPherson 2nd, Joanne Watson 3rd.

House Points: Blue 84.9; Yellow 26.96; Green 23.65; Red 21.64.

Totals at this stage were: Blue 84.9; Red 76.48; Yellow 71.24; Green 67.35.

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### SENIOR NETBALL 'A'

The senior 'A' netball team played consistant netball this season. Three inter-school games were played, against . . .

Twizel—lost.

Fairlie—won.

Methven—lost.

All were tightly fought in bad weather.

Team's thanks goes to their two coaches, Miss Fitz-Harding Jones and Mrs Hurst, for their patience and help throughout the season.

Team members: Anne Belworthy (Capt.), Lynne Mansfield, Sherryl Walsh, Neroli Broughton, Mary Casey, Mary-Anne Guthrie and Rachel McPherson.

### NETBALL 'B'

The netball team, was a very strong team which although not winning all of the three games that were played, made a tremendous effort. The team consisted of Niki Wilson, Niki Moorehouse, Michelle Reid, Susan Oliver (vice captain), Lyn Henderson, Annette Barker (captain), Sheryl Hart and Robyn Diamond. With the guidance of Miss Fitzharding-Jones the team played well and was a credit to the school.

Twizel v Pleasant Point, lost.

Fairlie v Pleasant Point, lost.

Methven v Pleasant Point, won.

### NETBALL 'C' AND 'D' TEAMS

This year the 'C' and 'D' teams had a most enjoyable season, and both were eager to do their best for the school.

The 'C' team played well as a team and were unlucky to lose their games. The 'D' team were more fortunate and they won both of their games by a safe margin.

We would like to thank Mrs Hurst for the time she gave during her lunch hours and for the advice and coaching which produced a more exciting style of netball.

Teams: 'C': G. Wilson, A. Scott, K. Mould, S. Bailey, E. Oliver, M. Scott and S. Walsh (Capt.).

'D': K. Palmer, A. Lyon, D. McHaffie, K. Belworthy, S. Boake, L. Wilson and L. Ryan (Capt.).

### BOYS' OPEN BASKETBALL

The team, despite vicious rumours to the contrary, had a most unsuccessful season.

The excellent ball control and superb goal shooting displayed in lunchtime practices were seldom reproduced in the Friday night competition, although keen enthusiasm and team spirit helped ease pain of continual beatings.

Despite the previous pessimistic note the team did, however, perform well on occasions to notch up several wins.

The team comprised: N. Aitken, A. Riach, J. Feasey, P. Graham, B. Curry, S. Bartrum and A. Fairbairn.

#### GIRLS' OPEN BASKETBALL 'A'

With a small team comprised of Annette Barker, Shelley Hormann, Anne Belworthy, Lynn Henderson, Nikola Wilson and Esther Schleicher, the team had mixed success throughout the season.

Interscholar results:

Twizel, lost 56-28.

Fairlie, won 20-6.

In the Friday night competition we were placed second behind Mercy College 'A', with Timaru Girls' High 'A' coming third.

The season finished on a happy note in winning the knock-out competition.

Our thanks go to Mr Wilson who coached and supported us in our games.

#### GIRLS' OPEN GRADE 'B'

The tremendous combined efforts of the team, all new to the game and its peculiar rules, proved successful with the girls gaining second place in the Friday night competition.

The team, Michele Reid, Lynnley Wilson, Kathleen Mould, Bronwyn Milne, Melanie Boake and Susan Oliver, thank Mr Wilson for an enjoyable and successful season.

#### PLEASANT POINT UNDER 16 BOYS' "A" BASKETBALL TEAM

The under 16 boys did not have a very successful year as we only won about 6 of our games. The team consisted of Stephen Cummings (captain), Ricky Le Lievre, Wayne Honeywill, Peter Wood, Benjiman Braithwaite, Greg Crawthorn, Paul Baily, Ian Baily. We are all hoping for a more successful season in 1980. We would all like to thank our coach Mr Mangum.

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### GIRLS' UNDER 16 'A' BASKETBALL

Unlike our previous attempts at basketball, this season started well with a series of wins. Due to a greater team spirit and outstanding play by Anthea Lyon, we finished third in the competition.

The team, Sheryll Hart, Robyn Wilson, Helen Steven, Sarah Feasey, Suzanne Boake and Anthea Lyon, wish to thank Mr Wilson, who showed great patience in teaching the less fit members of the team how to fake it professionally.

### GIRLS' UNDER 16 'B' BASKETBALL TEAM

The under 16 'B' basketball team had a most exciting and enjoyable season. We practised hard and our reward was coming first equal with Timaru Girls' 'C'.

Our grateful thanks to Mr Wilson and Mr Palmer for their patience and perseverance.

The team consisted of Gay Wilson, Suzette Walsh, Suzanne Dobbs, Maria Bradshaw, Karen Palmer, Jane Dunbar, Sharyn Smith, Kaye Belworthy.

### BOYS' UNDER 14 'A'

This was the first year our team had played in the Friday night competition and we enjoyed the hard games we faced.

We won several games and had several other close finishes. We found the lunch hour practices enjoyable and would like to thank Mr Duncan for giving up his time to coach us.

The team was Andrew Beynon, David Taylor, Nigel Hart, Trevor Chapman, Richard Wilson, Kenny Palmer and Garth Pomeroy.

### GIRLS' UNDER 14 BASKETBALL

The under 14 Girls' Basketball team had a most enjoyable season though we didn't win many games. The games however were closely fought with one win and one draw coming our way. We would like to thank Mrs Duncan, Anne Belworthy and Niky Wilson for the time and effort they put into coach us.

The team was: Carolyn Bell, Vicky Bradshaw, Belinda Inlster, Joanne Wilson, Sandra Jessop, Denise Curry, Susan Keetly, Tracy Hawes, Linda Muir, Gretchen Coulter.

### HOCKEY

This year the hockey team won two out of the three games played.

We won 1-0 when we played Twizel at Twizel in foggy conditions. It was a close game with quite a few chances being lost through careless mistakes.

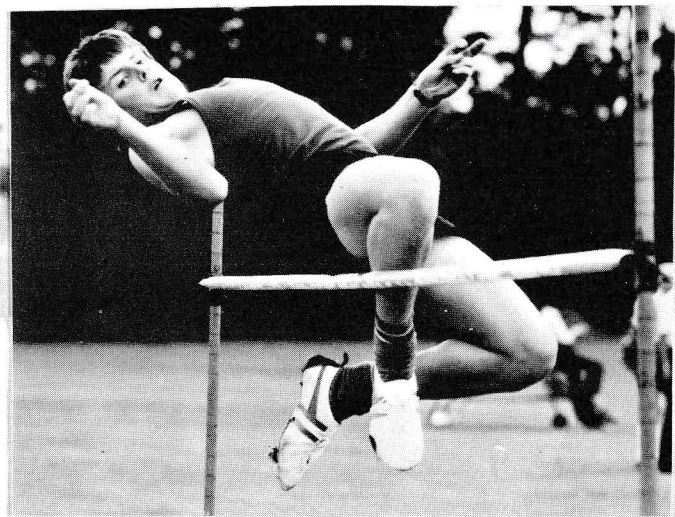
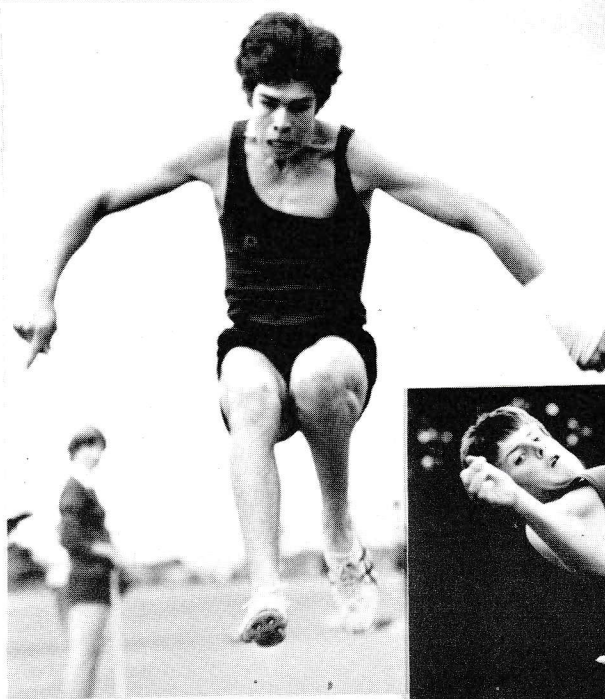
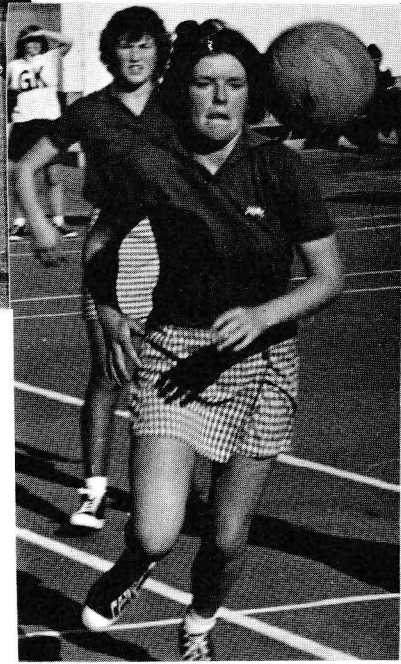
A fine day when Fairlie played us resulted in Fairlie playing very well together as a team. A final effort in the dying stages of the game resulted in Point scoring our only goal. Although we never gave up we went down 9-1.

Rain, which progressively got heavier as the game went on, was the only "dampener" when Methven played us on our home ground. Again, it was fairly even with perhaps Point having the edge over Methven. It was a free moving game which made it very enjoyable with Point winning 6-2 in the end.

The team would like to thank Miss Luke and Mr Jackson for their help.

Team members, which were varied slightly in each game were:

D. Pierce, K. Jackson, B. Kelynack, S. Dobbs, D. Strithers, J. Esler, S. Holland, A. Smith, S. Dockerty, S. Feasy, D. Smith, K. Wilson, B. Milne, S. Smith.



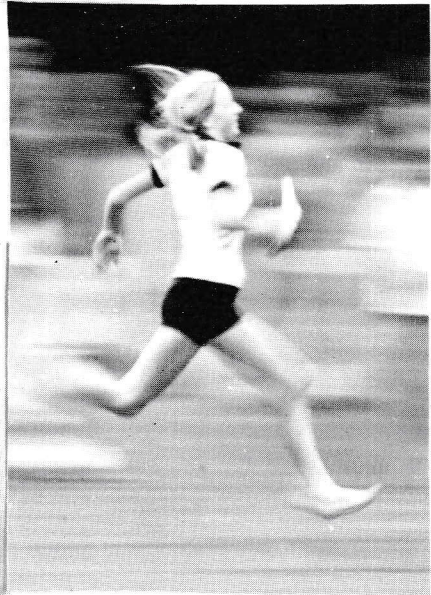
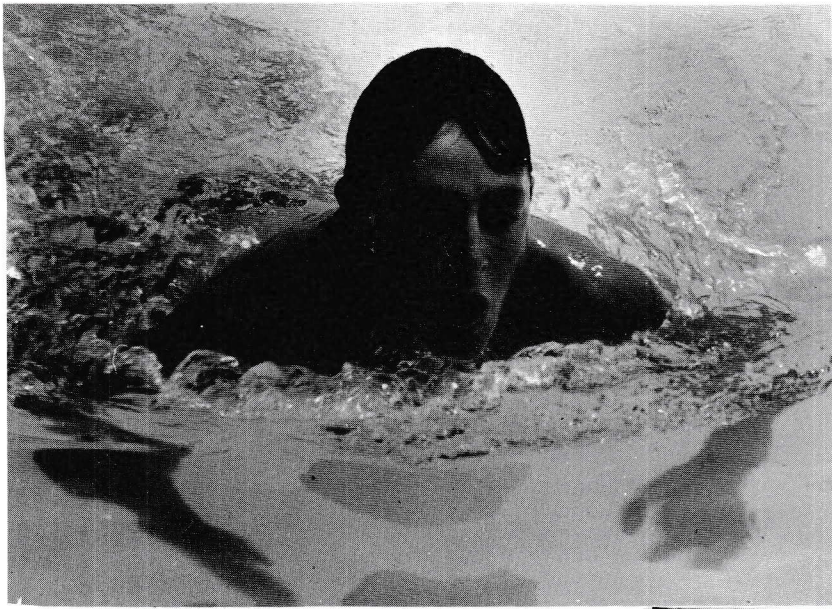












## HOCKEY FORM 1 AND 2

The form 1 and 2 team played well this year. We lost against the Waihi boys' team and drew with Fairlie. However we won against Methven 6-0 and we also won the South Canterbury school tournament.

Team: R. Gould (Capt.), K. Pead, B. Waller, L. Taylor, J. Wilson, N. Coulter, N. Shanks, J. Gough, B. Hide, A. Turpie, L. Ward-Smith, S. Mori, S. Giles, P. Gardner and E. Dowell.

## RUGBY 1st XV

Dedication, team spirit and an excellent driving force, our coach Mr Wilson, lead to a victorious season, the team having three consecutive wins. The climax being a curtain raiser for the Pumas v South Canterbury, against Boys' High played at Fraser Park which provided an experience for all players concerned.

Results:

Fairlie 28-3

Twizel 14-10

Methven 42-0

Leadership of Paul Graham (forward) and Kevin Casey (backs) combined the team for solid attacking rugby while maintaining a good defence. Good attendance of players at practices resulted in excellent form from all players. Our thanks to our coach Mr Wilson. The team was: P. Graham, K. Casey, A. Baker, B. Waters, R. Patterson, R. Usmar, D. Mitchell, S. Ryan, K. Jackson, A. MacPhedron, D. Cunliffe, J. Crawford, T. Barnes, D. Moses, J. Hitchcock, A. Steven, S. Batrum, G. Kelynack, M. Cone.

## RUGBY FORM 3

In the single game that the Form 3 Rugby team played this year, they drew 8-all with Fairlie in a closely fought game.

The game was played in fine sunny conditions. Pleasant Point conceded many penalties against the very strong Fairlie scrum formation but from a ruck in the Fairlie half, lock David Struthers broke free on the blindside and scored in the corner. A good conversion attempt just fell short.

Untidy lineout ball prevented the development of good back play, but just before half-time the Fairlie backs scored. This was not converted.

In the second half play was much tidier and the scrums shared more evenly. Point forwards again scored late in the half, Fairlie retaliated almost immediately and the game ended in a tie.

## FORMS 1 AND 2 RUGBY

This year's Form 1 and 2 rugby team did not perform quite as well as previous years.

Our first match against Waihi started the season off on a losing note. We showed some promise but finally went down 28-0.

Our next match was against Fairlie. We went up there full of hopes. The team put up a great struggle but in the end Fairlie was too good. The score was 36-0 to Fairlie. By now the team's morale was very low.

We travelled to Methven hoping we could at least salvage one game. In this game the whole team clicked and we did everything right except score. Methven won 4-0.



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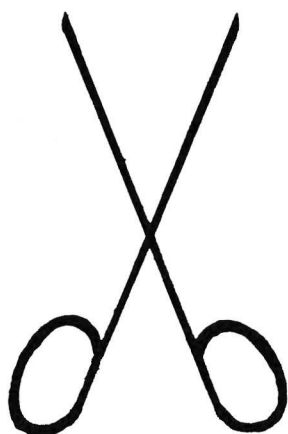
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Outstanding players were: J. Bettridge, B. Goodger, M. Crawford, R. Wilson, B. Coupland and J. McPhedran.

The team would like to thank Mr Macfarlane for giving up his time for coaching us.

The team was as follows: T. Mould, N. Flowers, C. Roberts, G. Sugrue, C. Curl, J. bettridge, G. Patterson (captain), M. Crawford, B. Goodger, D. Baker, B. Coupland, R. Wilson, D. Holland, J. McPhedran (vice captain), D. Oliver, C. Boys, K. Palmer, J. Bailey.

#### SENIOR SOCCER

The '79 season ended with mixed results for the team. Games between Twizel and Fairlie showed large differences between the teams, both good and bad.

The game against Methven proved to be a more even match of skills, a game which Point could have won but failed to use opportunities made: i.e. Methven won.

Team members: P. Moorhouse, B. Curry, N. Aitken, J. Guthrie, D. Skinner, P. Jackson, M. Coutts, J. Feasey, P. Linton, Taylor, P. Oliver, E. Roberts.

#### SOCCER FORMS 1 AND 2

Approximately 24 Form 1 and 2 boys played soccer on Tuesday afternoons. Games were also played against Fairlie H.S. which was won by Pleasant Point 8-2 (G. Hargraves 4, J. Willox 4), and in pouring rain against Methven, won 4-2 by Methven. As well, 2 teams played in a country schools' tournament at Temuka. Some very good players such as J. Willox, D. Young, S. Smith, G. Hargraves formed the nucleus of a successful and enjoyable term's soccer with some brilliant saves by M. Taylor keeping opponent's scores down.

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## Original Work

You and me were one,  
before you somehow went away.  
I don't know where you've gone to  
or how to find you now.  
But once you and me had fun  
we laughed and jumped and climbed trees together,  
we skipped and ran and cried.  
But one day you weren't there.  
I didn't notice until later on  
as I sat and thought of times that had gone.  
I thought of how you'd helped me on  
to face what now seems so near.  
The future, my life, my way I hope.

I stared at the chink in the wall  
and touched it with my hand.  
The faint remains of chalk fell  
on to the hard dirt floor  
I thought of people long ago  
who had come and settled and farmed  
this land.  
Who were born, were raised and died here  
in this shell that once was a home  
It seems like only yesterday.  
Now this is all that remains of them,  
An old clay wall where bugs live now  
I wonder what people will know about me  
and my generation in 50 years time?  
Nothing,  
But that's how it's always been I suppose.

Robyn Diamond

### EYES THAT SEE, BUT ARE BLIND

The sun will no more waste a shred of hope on him.  
The warmth will no more reach out to him as it had before  
The light of which his sightless eyes have never seen  
Dwell he no longer in the dark  
He will get there.  
The unmeasurable journey he is about to begin.  
The eternal light is there  
It will not pass him by.  
For even he can not deny it,  
Lives of the living love, this priceless miracle,  
And he,  
He will see once more,  
But now the light has died.

Annette Barker



## TEACHERS' GRADES, 1979

| Teacher                 | Comment                                                                                                                       |
|-------------------------|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| Mr Feasey:              | Logical thinker, tends to be stubborn sometimes.                                                                              |
| Mr Dowall:              | Has improved, now quite a good teacher.                                                                                       |
| Mr Piper:               | Doesn't concentrate—tends to sidetrack.                                                                                       |
| Mr Macfarlane:          | Good all round teacher, should diet??                                                                                         |
| Mr Wilson:              | Good all round teacher, is dieting!!                                                                                          |
| Mrs Wilson:             | Nice personality, reads wildly (sic).                                                                                         |
| Mr Dunbar:              | Good "sorter out" of F5 problems.                                                                                             |
| Mrs Hurst:              | Forceful debater, and career girl. An agricultural career not recommended.                                                    |
| Mr Simmonds:            | Tends to lose temper occasionally. Has potential to be humane person if he makes a serious effort.                            |
| Mr Jackson:             | Good teacher, works well in class.                                                                                            |
| Mr Duncan:              | Good teacher, fun to learn from, also dieting.                                                                                |
| Mrs Duncan:             | Nice personality, developing more confidence.                                                                                 |
| Mr Mangum:              | Good P.E. teacher, golf swing could be converted to other uses should the need arise.                                         |
| Mrs Turnbull:           | Good art teacher, controls exasperation well.                                                                                 |
| Mr Cross:               | Improving with age, has good potential.                                                                                       |
| Miss Fitzharding-Jones: | Concentrates well in class.                                                                                                   |
| Miss Campbell:          | Shows occasional lapses of concentration when "Australia" is mentioned. Has been known to drop several stitches in agitation. |
| Miss Luke:              | Good music teacher, gets class involved.                                                                                      |
| Mr Muldrew:             | Good teacher, especially neat blackboard work.                                                                                |
| Mrs Coates:             | Pleasant personality; doesn't hang about.                                                                                     |
| Mrs Gale:               | Cooks well, maintains fairly even temperature.                                                                                |

\* THE VIEWS OF THIS INDIVIDUAL ARE NOT NECESSARILY THOSE OF THE ENTIRE STUDENT BODY. \*

\*\* THE VIEWS OF THIS INDIVIDUAL ARE DEFINITELY NOT THOSE OF THE EDITORIAL COMMITTEE.

### WATER

Water gurgles and comes gushing,  
 Froths and foams in white.  
 All those little tiny bubbles,  
 disappear from sight.  
 Water sparkling here and there,  
 Water sparkling everywhere.  
 Jumping dancing in the sun,  
 Glistening until day is done.  
 Water here and water there,  
 Look there's water everywhere.

Catherine Earl

### IS IT OR ISN'T IT?

Ever wanted to own your own portable, self-contained, long lasting, easy to use, quick, child-proof, revolutionary, unique, modern, convenient, easy to clean, satisfying, ideal, full sized, popular, efficient, refreshing, non poisonous, fully guaranteed, won't rust, split or lose its colour, non lumpy, stylish, contared, overseas designed, endurance tested coffee mug? Don't worry so has everyone else but as yet miracles are hard to come by.

Robyn Diamond

### MEMORIES WILL NEVER DIE

You once came to me,  
Now I come to you, though now the light has died,  
Why . . . I don't really know.  
You took time to care  
To care as now I do for you.  
Yes, I do care and I do love you,  
I give now with no regrets.  
To hear those words, never knowing, but always needing.  
Our waiting is over.  
Yesterday's memories.  
Yesterday  
That . . . no one can take away from us.  
I turn my eyes upon you and you are there,  
Forever.

Annette Barker

### THE SCHOOL CERTIFICATE SEASON

As most pupils at this school will realise, this part of the year is particularly important to fifth and sixth formers with School Certificate and University Entrance looming ominously on the horizon.

Dates: As many fifth former knows (or should do) the School Certificate examinations begin on Monday, 19th November with the much feared English exam, through till Friday 30th November.

Comments: After a day of extensive research into people's feeling on S.C. here are some of the comments:

"Waste of time."  
"unfair — but . . ."  
"not fair."  
"don't like it."  
"O.K. for other people . . ."  
"bloody rubbish."  
"useful."  
"not perfect."

Teachers' views: Most of the teachers interviewed agreed that the system was far from perfect but was certainly the 'best means available' at the present time.

As usual in matters such as this Austin Baker had the last words: "School Certificate should be made harder now I've passed."

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AFTERNOON  
TEAS



ICE  
CREAMS



LIGHT LUNCHES



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## FIRST DAY AT SCHOOL — RYOTO SCHOOL JAPAN

It was eight o'clock and it was still dark. I got out of bed and went to the kitchen. We had rice and milk for breakfast. It was half past eight and we were to arrive at the school at quarter to nine.

We pulled up to the school and there was a lot of people milling around. My nerves were about to jump out of my body, it was just like going to your own funeral. I walked up to the path to the head office. It had three different languages on the doors. I walked in and this lady told us to sit down and the headmaster would be with you in a moment. Then a moment later the lady came up to us and said something in a funny language then she said in English, "Come through here please". I walked through and I sat down and my parent came too. The headmaster went on and on. Then a boy came in and the headmaster said something to him in Japanese. Then the headmaster said, "He will help you."

I was walking down the corridor and it had Japanese writing all over it. I walked into the classroom and the teacher introduced me to the other pupils. I sat and everybody look at me. The bell rang and I go up and I was about to walk out the door when about five Japanese boys came up to me and introduce themselves. They ask me if I wanted to play baseball after school.

The school ended and my friend Sing the person who was showing me around the school said that baseball practice was in ten minutes. I picked up a bat and played a ball and it land on the roof and all the Japanese boys started laughing and they all ran toward me. For a minute I thought they were going to run me over but they just came to pat me on the back. The day finished at last.

Wayne Honeywill



Before you turn this cover back,  
 And lose those days you liked to slack.  
 Remember what I'm here to tell,  
 'bout people here to teach us well.  
 Each subject that you study hard,  
 With marks recorded on a card.  
 All these days of sweat and strife,  
 Preparing you for your new life.  
 Don't waste them now for they will show,  
 If in your life you've far to go!

Now in reply to my first verse,  
 I'm sad to say that school is worse.  
 Exams are coming near,  
 And students now are filled with fear.  
 People say, just keep your cool, don't worry!  
 There's plenty of time, no need to hurry.  
 But that's no help when it comes to swot,  
 There's just no way I can learn the lot.  
 Others say, "I found it a breeze",  
 No reason why you can't pass with ease.  
 But still the nails are bitten short,  
 No room in my head for a peaceful thought.  
 And knees are still knocking hard and fast,  
 Oh! how I wish exams were past.

Catherine Armstrong

#### LIFE IN THE CITY

Dazzling, glittering nights,  
 Smog-filled, dull days,  
 That's life in the city.

Alley-way muggings,  
 Unconcerned bystanders,  
 That's life in the city.

Crime and devastation,  
 People watch with anticipation,  
 That's life in the city.

Fights and brawls,  
 There are scrawls on the walls,  
 That's life in the city.

Bustling and hustling,  
 Through day and night,  
 That's life in the city.

It's sadness and sorrow,  
 It's man's only strife,  
 That's life in the city.

I believe this song was written the way it was, because it is truly what the writers felt about the city. It seems to them a place where you're always fighting to get free—to break loose from a frightening society.

Rachael McPherson

FIRST DAY AT SCHOOL  
KYOTO NUMBER ONE SCHOOL, NGATAKI DISTRICT, HONSHU, JAPAN

We had arrived in Japan a week ago. Today I was starting school. I had got my uniform and books from a neighbour there who could speak English and Japanese. She took me to the school and told the teacher who I was, and what country I had come from, and that I couldn't speak Japanese or understand it very well. The teacher sat me down in a desk and handed me a book. I opened it, but it was in Japanese. I looked at her, trying to tell her I couldn't understand it, but it was no use as she couldn't understand me either. She started to talk and I guessed she was asking the class some questions as they started talking too. She looked at me and said something. They all began to laugh. I was so embarrassed that I got up and walked out. I was planning to walk home, but it wasn't as easy as I thought it would be. First of all I was on the seventh floor of the school. Not being able to read the signs I went the wrong way. By the time I found the lift the bell had rang and everyone was coming out of the class for lunch. There was a mad rush to the lift so I decided to take the stairs. Half way down I meet up with the teacher who I had walked out on. I began to run and made my way out the door. I ran down the street until I came to the bus stop. I didn't know the street that I was living on so I couldn't go home. I sat down and begun to cry. I felt a hand on my shoulder and look up to see my teacher standing there. She pointed to the school, so I decided to go back with her as I didn't have any money to get home with. When I got back to class I just sat there listening to what she had to say trying to work out what the words meant. The bell rang and it was time to go home. My teacher took me to the bus and told the driver where to drop me off. Since my neighbour has been teaching Japanese and I am getting on rather well.

B. Kelynack

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## CHILDHOOD

You and me were one,  
before you somehow went away.  
I don't know where you've gone to  
or how to find you now.  
But once you and me had fun  
we laughed and jumped and climbed  
trees together,  
we skipped and ran and cried.  
But one day you weren't there.  
I didn't notice until later on  
as I sat and thought of times that had gone  
I thought of how you'd helped me on  
to face what now seems so near.  
The future, my life, my way I hope.  
I stared at the chink in the wall  
and I touched it with my hand  
The faint remains of chalk fell  
onto the hard dirt floor  
I thought of people long ago  
who had come and settled and farmed  
this land  
Who are born, were raised and died here  
in this shell that once was a home  
It seemed like only yesterday.  
Now this is all that remains of them  
An old clay wall where bugs live now  
I wonder what people will know about me  
and my generation in 50 years time?  
Nothing  
But that how it's always been I suppose.

Robyn Diamond

|                                |                          |
|--------------------------------|--------------------------|
| I myself am Me.                | Than themselves          |
| But me is Not,                 | But you can't be better  |
| As far as the world,           | Than them                |
| Are concerned,                 | For then you will be,    |
| The self's                     | Acceptably insane        |
| Are hidden                     | And they shut, relieved, |
| By a socialismally acceptable, | The back door of society |
| Regulation fitting,            | On your sightful eyes.   |
| Self-suffocating,              | That is why you          |
| EX terior                      | Are not                  |
| Shut skeletally                | And I am not me          |
| In a keyless room              | And we are both          |
| IN—your own mind—Terior        | Externally reassuring    |
| They are no better             | To an afraidable society |

Dee-Ann Guthrie



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| Cooking Room:              | Hot Stuff.                |
| 7th Form Study:            | Are you old enough?       |
| History:                   | December '63.             |
| Geography:                 | Thrill on Blueberry Hill. |
| Music Room:                | Bandstand Boogie.         |
| Dances:                    | Dim All the lights.       |
| Deputy Principals' Office: | I will Survive.           |
| Physics' Department:       | Are friends electric?     |

## HIGH FLYERS

|                     |                               |
|---------------------|-------------------------------|
| Art Room:           | Black is black.               |
| A1:                 | Love don't live here anymore. |
| Geology Department: | Punk Rock/A little bolder.    |

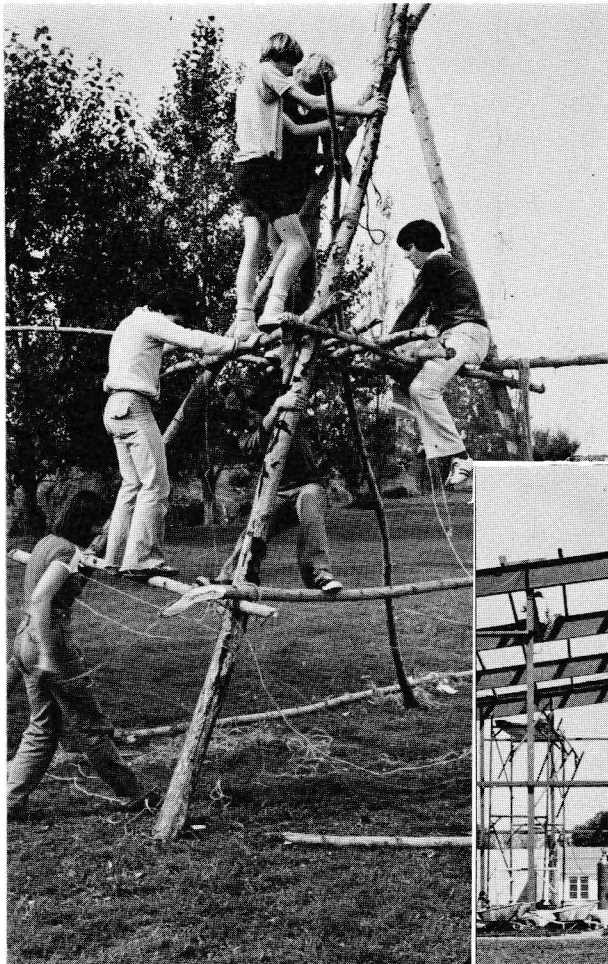
5th Form study group.

## 10-9-8-7-6-5-4-3-2-1 BLAST OFF

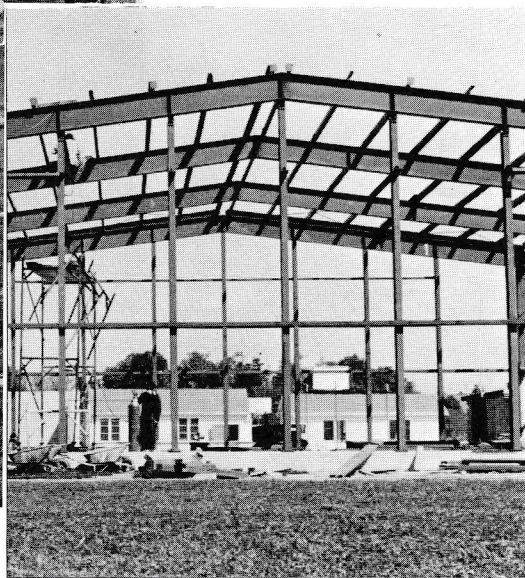
Oh no, not another dreary dull day I must go and talk to Topsy. Eee! Eee. "Good morning Topsy, isn't this an awful day." No sunshine just pitter patter on the roof of our cage. Just the day to rain clean. Topsy is a guinea pig his companion is Olga. They love their owners Lisa and Tina. Just as Olga and Topsy were rain cleaning their house they heard slosh! slosh! and two large voices coming there way. "Let's hide," said Olga. "Don't be silly it's probably only . . ." but Topsy didn't finish the sentence because some big hands come and grabbed Olga. They fretted as they departed. But Olga looked up and saw two friendly faces. One of them was Nicola his master's sister and her friend. They put him in a box and started walking. Poor Topsy was so upset and was about to ring the Police but he remembered he had no phone. Oh dear he said with a great big sigh. However when Olga arrived at a big place with Nicola and Ann and lots of big beady eyes staring at him he felt quite frightened, then he thought again. "Am I a movie star? No. Probably a famous king," he muttered to himself trying to guess. Then he was put in a big jar aha! I am an astronaut he thought to himself. 10-9-8-7-6-5-4-3-2-1 blast off but nothing happened. Suddenly he saw an object but big with a black thing around his lip. He must be the fixation of space ships. I can't wait till I get to the moon perhaps I'll talk to the Man in the moon! Wow the first guinea pig on the moon I must be the king. Olga sat there very proudly like a king but he didn't know he was being used for an experiment. There was a lot of noise. Soon he was out of the glass jar. I wonder where I'm going now. He was taken off in a box somewhere again. Meanwhile Topsy was still at home fretting. Soon enough Olga was picked up and carried away somewhere and put into a vehicle. He was soon back with Topsy safe and well. Olga blinked. Where have you been I was so worried said Topsy. What do you mean Olga replied, I have been here all the time although I had an awfully funny dream. Dream! As you know Olga didn't in fact have a dream. Olga has left Topsy puzzled. Topsy tried blinking too to get out of the dream Olga thought he was still in. It of course didn't work. Never mind, one day Olga will realise it wasn't a dream. We hope!

Nicola Beynon

FROM SMALL BEGINNINGS . . .



GREAT THINGS??





AND SOMETIMES  
WE EVEN  
WORK!!!



—WELL, NEARLY

### MY WORLD

As the Sunset on the Horizon a cool breeze pick up some force,  
A shower of red, yellow, brown and gold leaves swirled and twirled from above.  
Below lying on the ground were already piles of crisp, crunchie brown leaves  
Down below this world of autumn beauty was the Lake.  
The wind gently rippled the surface upset the reflection of the snow sprinkled  
mountains.  
As the wind died down the lake resumed it post as the mirror of the mountains.  
At night the lake was alive with fish and water creatures dancing and splashing in  
the dark waters  
On the full moon the lake was at its uttermost beauty, with a path of moonlight  
streaking the water.  
Here was a World not spoilt by man's waste and forgetfulness.  
There was no way this world could be spoilt because the world was just world of  
Mother Nature's beautiful miracles locked up in my mind.

Jane Piper

### THE RIVER

I looked into the glistening water, lying motionless.  
Yes I loved the river with all the bush, willow trees and grass surrounding it,  
Up further I can hear the gurgling and swishing noise as the water trickles over the  
clean greywacke stones.  
I dive off the clay bank into a 10ft deep section of water.  
I feel the freshness and coolness against my skin,  
What a lovely feeling.  
I come to the surface feeling very refreshed.  
My eyes meet with the blue sky with the sun's rays shining through.  
If only I could live for 1,000 years.

Lynn Diamond

### THE MAGIC STONE

Once upon a time there was a boy called Jamie. He had a hobby of collecting stones. Already he had 99 stones. Jamie wanted to find another nice stone to make 100. He went to the beach one day with his Grandmother. Jamie found a nice stone which was black and white. He picked it up and rubbed of the the dirt that had settled there. All of a sudden there was a puff of purple smoke and there stood before his eyes was a Genie. She was the most beautiful lady Jamie had ever seen. "Your wish is my command," she said. Jamie thought of what could he wish for. Suddenly a new bicycle, a kite and 50 dollars flashed through his mind. So that's what he wished for and sure enough there in front of him was a new bicycle, a kite, and 50 dollars. He couldn't believe his eyes at first but it was all real. Now Jamie was a greedy boy and wanted more so he asked her for a radio, a football and a book on cars. The Genie thought to herself, how can she teach this boy not to be greedy. She thought of a plan. So she gave the boy a radio, a football and a book on cars. But the radio didn't go, the football was old and torn and the book was minus some pages. Jamie threw the stone in the sea in disgust. Grandma said, "Jamie you should not have been so greedy, as the Genie did give you some very nice gifts the first time you asked."

Joanne Wilson

## LIFE

As the day grows old and dull  
The sun goes gleaming down  
As I sit alone and wonder will the world ever  
fade away  
Away from darkness and light which comes  
day after day  
But to me the world will never be still let alone  
disappear  
The birds will chirp, the children cry,  
the darkness go the light arise  
Leaves will fall  
Snow will fly  
Lambs will frolic  
The world's own puppy-dog can even afford an  
occasional bark as the years go by.  
As the ancient world goes on its way  
The ancient owl will find its way  
But alas! he has struck the branch of  
death  
Which puts us all to rest  
But do not weep for the owl so bold  
For he is in a life free from our world today  
Which I thought would never ever come  
our way.

Judith Mould

## LIVING IN HEAVEN

As I walked along cloud 9. I spied a young angel sitting on cloud 11. The angel looked so sad as she sang her very sad song:

I am so lonely now my friends are gone.  
I am so lonely as I sing this song  
I am as lonely as a dinosaur in the sea.  
I wish I had friends like a pea in a pod.  
I am so lonely, so lonely I am!!

When I heard this I felt so sorry for the graceful angel. Quietly I flew to cloud 10 and then to cloud 11. I sat down beside the angel and asked her her name. She said, "Annie Angel." I said, "Do not fear because I am here." As she looked into my eyes I could see her look with glee. Annie had beautiful silky hair her eyes were blue as the sea. The best of all her smile. Annie's smile was as pretty as a horse trotting in the wind. Annie angel song her song:

I am so happy now you have come along.  
I am so happy singing this song  
I'm so happy as can be  
I'm happy with glee.  
I am so happy, happy I am.

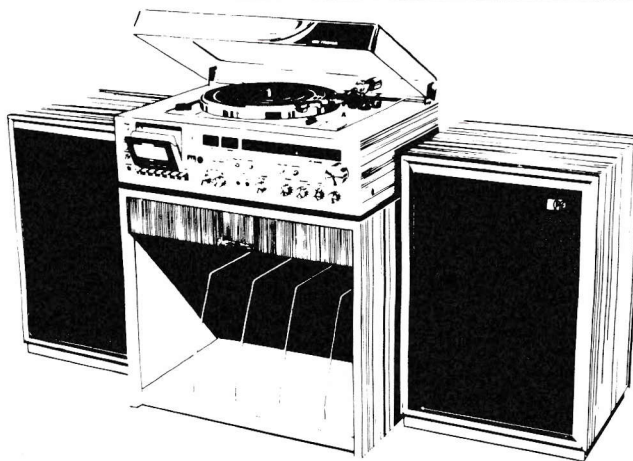
Illeano Wood



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### THE HAPPIEST DAY OF MY LIFE

January the 30th, 1979, was the happiest day of my life because I was going to High School. It all happened about 8.30 a.m. I was walking to school when suddenly I got this cramping feeling in my stomach. It was so painful. Then I realised what it was. I had the butterflies. I stopped for a while till it had gone, I knew I was only nervous. Later on, when I walked down the road, I had another cramping pain, this time it wasn't butterflies, it was the stitch. I had to pinch my side to make it go away. While I was walking down the road I passed the Primary School, and saw all my old friends from last year. I waved to them and quickly walked over to the High School gate. When I got to the gate I stopped, and took a deep breath, and said to myself, "Shall I go in now or wait a while till my sister get here?" I said, "No, I'll go now and get it over and done with."

As soon as I got through the gate I quickly moved to A Block and into the corridor where I saw two of my other friends, Justine Broughton and Illeana. During this time we decided to walk around and explore the school till the bell went. When the bell rang we all had to line up outside A Block. I saw three teachers in a row on the verandah. There was Mrs Coates, Mr Wilson and Miss Handcocks. After a while I heard Mr Wilson call out my name, then Justine's then Illeana's, and we were all in the same class. "Thank goodness" I said. We were all in Mrs Coates' class. When we got inside the classroom I said to myself, "I hope she's not going to be another grumpy teacher," but she wasn't, she was nice and quiet. Again I said to myself, "I always thought school was a bore and having to wait six hours till school finished, but that's not true since I've been in High School I've learnt lots more things that I had expected. So school isn't really that bad after all."

Raewyn Guthrie

# LYING, LISTENING AND FEELING

As I lie back into prickly grass  
The cool but gentle wind blowing  
I can hear the cars  
As they zoom past  
I don't care  
They are doing their thing  
And I am doing mine  
Lying, listen and feeling  
I can see the clouds rapidly moving  
I don't care  
Just as long as  
They don't take the sun  
That shines like gold on my hair  
As I lie listen and feel.

Leeanne McIntosh

Daisies feel smooth, like my dog.  
The flax feels soft.  
Delicate.  
The bark on the tree feels like chapped skin  
While the needles are sharp and stick in.  
The sun is hot and I am so tired  
but individual noises  
keep sleep away  
I feel like reading "Footrot Flats"  
I am glad the rest of the kids are away from me  
I don't feel lonely because I am  
surrounded by nature  
The grass feels nice warm and bouncy  
The brick wall is hard and boney on my back.

Michael Dolamore

They sat there in the Autumn trees. The sun glistened on the stream underneath the bridge which they sat on. He was a tall man of medium build. He had a lot of money so his clothes were fashionable and he looked quite handsome. The lady sat close to him. She was very feminine looking, in her big brimmed straw hat, and flowing white lacy frock. They had to be parted so they were saying goodbye. He had to go to New York to start a business and she had to stay behind to finish her work. Once he settled down at his new business and she finished her job she would go to join him and they would be married. I was sitting in my nest in a tree just beside them. I felt sorry for the lady as she was sure something would go wrong and she would never see him again. Soon they stood up and just stood there. I could see she was crying, and he was trying to comfort her. They strolled off through the Autumn leaves which had fallen on the ground.

Kaye Belworthy

## AMBUSH

Silence!

Deadly silence.

Silence reigned over the whole misty valley.

Suddenly, "Rat a tat tat tat tat, Whhiirr ka boom."

Screams, deadly deathly screams,

Piercing painful screams.

The screams of dying men seemed to pierce the very mist, And then, amid the deafening, chaotic scene machine guns started their frightening din. Again, along with the whirling and crashing of exploding bombs.

Then, there was silence; deadly, deathly silence.

Stephen Cunliffe

Was Romeo and Juliet written in one hour? No.

Was any masterpiece written in one hour? No.

So all you can expect from me is a saying:

Can't write bad pen

Inspiration won't come

God bless

Amen.

Michelle Robinson 1H

## THE HORSE SALE

One hot sunny Autumn day Beth kicked up the golden brown leaves as she walked to the paddock where she kept Robin her pony. Robin gave a loud whinney as she approached him. His long whiskers tickled her hand as he ate the apple. His bay coat shone as the sun tinkled at it. The breeze got underneath it and ruffed his winter coat. She tried to push that thought further back in her mind but she knew she couldn't. In two days time Robin would be led away by some strange person. She loved Robin, he was the best horse in the world but he was too small. He was only 14hh. She had to get a bigger horse. The two days passed so quickly. She rode Robin every day. On the day of the sale she got up very early knowing that this would be her last ride on him. The morning air was crisp and new. She saddled Robin slowly when she had finished brushing him she stepped back to look at him. He was a picture of health his eyes were so kind and friendly she put her arms around his neck and kissed him. The sale started at 10.00. Robin was the first to be sold. As the hammer went down for the third time Beth couldn't stand it any longer she ran away cry. She had 50 pounds to buy another horse she had chosen a Chestnut mare in her catalogue she read the piece out again "Chestnut mare white blaze and two socks nice ride. She rushed over to where Lot number 15 was been sold her mare was next the auctioneer moved on to the chestnut mare "Who will give me 25 pounds for this lovely mare?" The bidding was up to 40 pound the auctioneer couldn't get any more bids the hammer went down once twice Beth cried out 45 pounds she couldn't believe it the chestnut mare was hers she went down to have a look at it. The man who had once been her owner said to Beth "Good buy her name's Ruby enjoy her.

Anne Turpie



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# Creative Writing Competition

SENIOR

## KAMPUCHEA — THE BEATEN CHILD

Kampuchea  
The beaten child  
Running  
To another pair  
Of unwelcome arms  
Who wants these  
Broken souls?  
Adrift  
Battered by the sea  
Crying bloody tears  
for their  
Crucified country  
My God, My God  
Why have you forsaken me?

Dee-Ann Guthrie, 1st

## THE GRASS ROOTS

High overhead,  
A shell wails.  
Communist?  
Capitalist?  
Does it matter?  
The effect when it lands is the same.  
Right is right,  
We say,  
And left is left,  
But if left were right  
What then?  
Would we be left?  
In politics,  
As we say of women,  
Justice, like beauty  
Lies in the eye of the beholder.  
In their thousands they flee.  
Caught between the hammer and the anvil,  
Or the 'sickle'.  
Fleeing from the jungle of fury,  
Do they know,  
These haggard skeletons,  
That we sought to 'protect' them?  
Do they care,  
With their 'Pol' pot bellies?  
Do politics mean as much to them . . .  
As food?

But, we say,  
It's not our fault!  
Why should we pay  
For a war we didn't . . .  
Start?

Yet,  
They are people.  
And people,  
Can only, die once.  
But for us  
Their time has . . .  
Come.  
The Grass  
Roots . . .  
On their graves.

D. Cunliffe, 2nd

#### SOCIETY

Whirling, circling, diving,  
Prowling like a lioness  
watching and waiting for her next victim  
the poor, the weak, the innocent  
they are the victims  
No use to others  
In short the outcasts of society  
A society which thrives on success  
Where intellectuals rule supreme  
The failures are outcasts  
They're different so they become strange  
Have they failed?  
or have they realized what the quality  
of life really is.

Robyn Diamond, 3rd equal

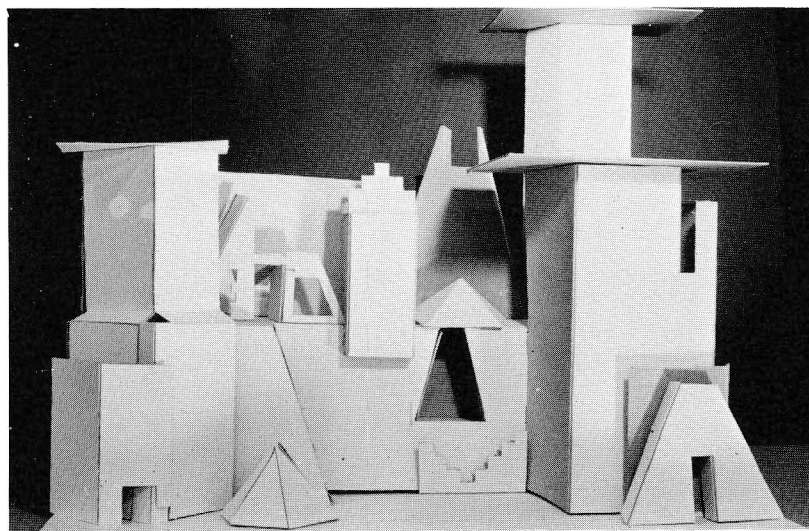
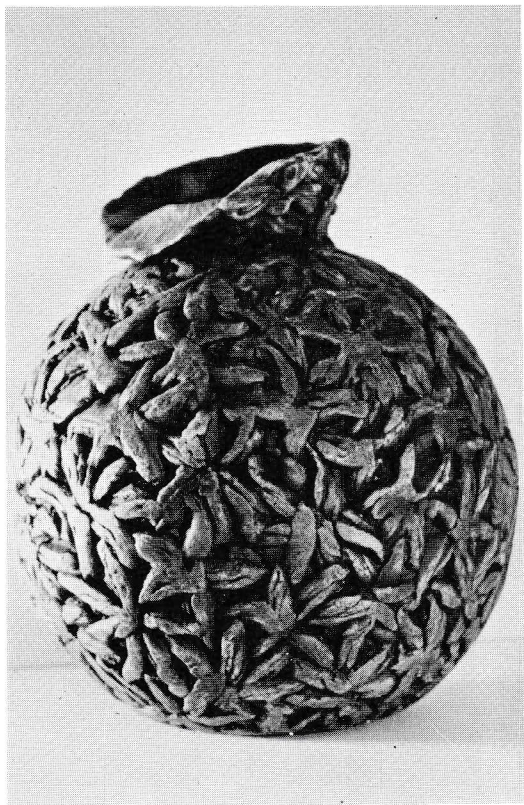
#### YOU TOO

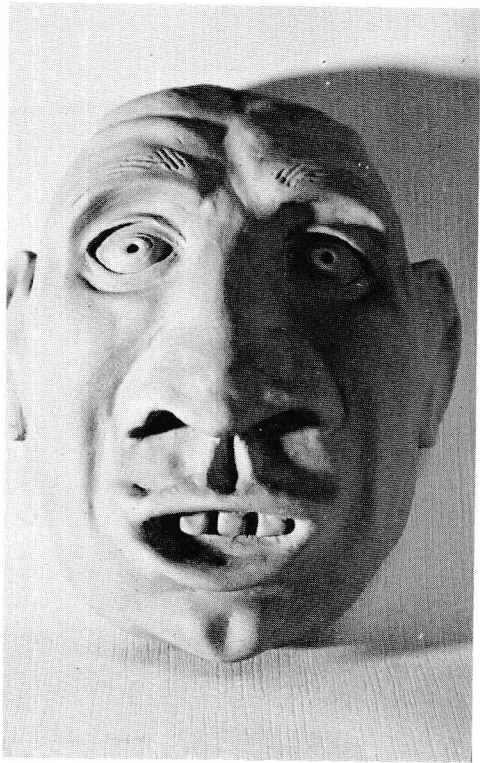
Pure innocence,  
Even of a child,  
Is gone.  
Perhaps forever.  
Mind of the child,  
Is tainted, soiled  
By those,  
Who say they love.  
Stop all, and think,  
Before you speak.  
A child  
Is listening.

Repent all those,  
Who tainted him,  
Although,  
Unknowingly.  
You too, can be blamed.

Christine Caldwell, 3rd equal







INTERMEDIATE

BLINDNESS

|                              |                              |
|------------------------------|------------------------------|
| Four more steps to the kerb, | like an infant.              |
| One, two . . .               | My pride,                    |
| Too shaken to move,          | wounded                      |
| I sit,                       | severely                     |
| on the ground,               | I just want                  |
| Tears of frustration,        | to go home.                  |
| Humiliation,                 | To cry                       |
| Anger,                       | in the security              |
| Stinging my eyes.            | of my mother's arms          |
| I hear people stop,          | like a child                 |
| Their eyes boring into me,   | who's afraid of the dark,    |
| pitying me.                  | to go to my room,            |
| Helping me up,               | shut myself off              |
| getting my cane,             | never have to face the world |
| treating me like             | never have to be             |
| my blindness has,            | humiliated                   |
| affected my mind,            | again.                       |

Maria Bradshaw, 1st

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FIRST DAY AT SCHOOL  
RYOTO NUMBER ONE SCHOOL NGATAKI DISTRICT HONSHU JAPAN

It is my first day Ryoto NUMBER ONE SCHOOL HGATAKI district Honshu Japan. The headmaster of the school takes me to my class. The teacher and the headmaster talk, while I am standing at the front. All the Japanese kids start staring at me and talking, so of course I go red. The teacher tells them that I am a New Zealander, and then sits me beside a boy who knows a little English. The Japanese boy beside me says, "I see your white hair make everybody laugh." I look around the room and feel uncomfortable because everybody else has black hair. The bell rings, and suddenly I'm in the middle of a crowd of pushing and shouting kids! It's pretty confusing not being able to understand what they're shouting.

Now it's Social Studies. The teacher talks in Japanese to the boy beside me and then the boy says to me, "Teacher say draw New Zealand on board black". Embarrassing as it might be I decided to go up draw New Zealand. So I go up and draw a rough sketch of New Zealand. "I hope he doesn't ask me to put any places on the map because I am hopeless at Social Studies. I wish the bell would ring because I've got English next and that's more to my liking." The day is passing quickly, and I made a mess at my Japanese language class, and I hope to do better in the days to come. Oh, I did learn some Japanese language.

Benjamin Braithwaite, 2nd

A MOVING POEM

With his head held high  
Silouetted against the black sky  
The full moon his only light  
He ran . . .  
Like the wind  
Swiftly  
Gracefully  
Yet with a feeling of power that was breathtaking.  
His hooves beating on the hard ground,  
Tail streaming out behind him  
Beckoning the rest of the herd,  
he ran like he'd never stop  
effortlessly  
with a beauty that only nature could create.  
A shot rang out  
He fell to the ground,  
Struggled to rise  
Fell again  
Sweat emphasised his eyes  
Wide with terror  
He cried out  
then lay back  
silenced  
for ever.

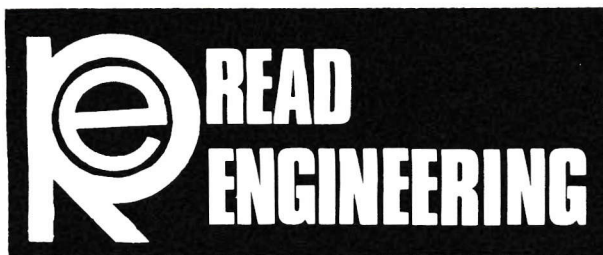
Maria Bradshaw, 3rd

## JUNIOR

### MY HEAVEN

It is a warm summer evening,  
I look around,  
I see animals settling for the night,  
flowers closing up,  
trees standing so still against the dusky sky,  
I see the river running on forever,  
I look up, I see the sky with its errie  
formation,  
I look down across the lush rolling hills,  
I see Shammy grazing silently,  
I call her,  
her small Arab head comes up,  
she starts cantering toward me,  
her neat hooves moving silently across the grass,  
her black mane and tail flying,  
all of a sudden, she bucks and twists,  
all I see is a flash of grey and black,  
she nuzzles me and whickers,  
I give her an apple,  
I put my hand on her grey neck,  
she stands as still as a rock,  
I mount her,  
I have no need for a saddle or bridle,  
for Shammy and I are like one,  
she starts off at a canter,  
I egg her on, faster, faster,  
we jump every fence, ditch, or log,  
we gallop on as though we will never stop,  
THIS IS MY WAY OF HEAVEN.

Elizabeth Coates, 1st

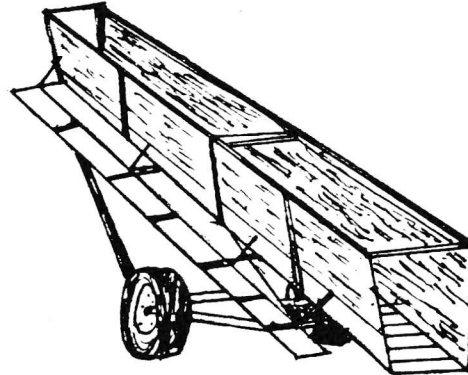


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# School Roll

\* Denotes left during the year

† Deceased

## FORM 1C — Mrs H. COATES

Bartrum, A.  
Dolamore, M.  
Flowers, N.  
Geddis, R.  
Broughton, J.  
Crawthorne, A.  
Coulter, N.  
Dowall, E.  
Earl, Catherine

Hargreaves, G.\*  
Honeywill, B.  
McHaffie, D.  
Muir, C.  
Gardiner, P.  
Gough, J.  
Guthrie, R.  
Hide, B.  
McIntosh, L.

Quantock, M.  
Smith, S.  
Styles, N.  
Taylor, M.  
Mould, J.  
Munro, S.  
Palmer, D.  
Shanks, N.  
Smith, Megan

Thyne, M.  
Wallis, G.\*  
Wiseman, G.

Walsh, D.  
Watson, M.\*  
Wilson, J.  
Wood, I.

## FORM 1H — Mrs J. DUNCAN

Bailey, J.  
Bain, A.\*  
Boys, C.  
Curle, C.  
Beynon, N.  
Coates, E.  
Cotton, T.  
Dunbar, R.  
Henderson, A.

Holland, L.  
Johnson, D.  
Kerr, L.  
McHaffie, N.  
Jessep, M.  
McHaffie, S.  
McQueen, S.\*  
Moses, A.  
Palmer, P.

Manson, R.  
Martin, C.  
Phillips, B.\*  
Roberts, K.  
Paul, M.  
Piper, J.  
Simpson, V.  
Robinson, M.

Sugrue, G.  
Willox, J.\*  
Bentley, R.\*

Steven, C.  
Stocker, J.  
Turpie, A.  
Ward-Smith, E.

## FORM 2H — Mrs W. HURST

Bettridge, J.  
Copland, B.  
Cotton, R.  
Gale, J.  
Gould, R.  
Jones, C.  
Little, L.

Crawford, M.  
Esler, N.  
Maclean, M.  
McHaffie, C.  
McKeane, K.  
Mansfield, R.

McKeown, J.  
Palmer, K.  
Moore, A.  
Moyle, L.  
Pead, K.

Sugars, S.  
Wilson, R.

Rowley, J.  
Taylor, L.  
Waller, B.

## FORM 2W — Mr B. WILSON

Baker, J.  
Caldwell, B.  
Gliddon, J.  
Cone, L.  
Giles, S.  
Gould, D.

Goodger, B.  
Holland, D.  
McColgan, G.  
Healy, T.  
Howie, A.  
Jackman, K.

McPhedran, J.  
McQueen, S.\*  
Mould, T.  
Jessep, L.  
Lyon, J.  
McFetritch, K.

Oliver, D.  
Paterson, G.

Marshall, R.  
Mori, S.  
Youdale, S.

## FORM 3F — Mr R. MacFARLANE

Armstrong, D.  
Butters, A.  
Coles, W.  
Cunliffe, S.  
Brosnan, M.  
Chapman, J.  
Coulter, G.  
Coutts, D.

Curry, N.  
Dossett, B.  
Gebbie, N.  
Guthrie, J.  
Curray, D.  
Diamond, Lynn  
Hawes, T.  
Henderson, R.

McHaffie, S.  
Piper, G.  
Ryan, S.  
Simpson, G.†  
Keetly, S.  
Malcolm, S.  
McPherson, V.  
Muir, L.

Struthers, D.  
Sugrue, S.  
Sutcliffe, C.  
Taylor, D.

Shanks, C.  
Sugars, R.  
Teahen, S.  
Wilson, A.

FORM 3M — Mr A. MANGUM

|               |               |             |              |
|---------------|---------------|-------------|--------------|
| Bain, T. *    | de Latour, S. | Guthrie, D. | McIntosh, K. |
| Beynon, A.    | Davis, M. *   | Hart, N.    | Pomroy, G.   |
| Broughton, S. | Fagan, B.     | Haines, D.  | Turpie, B.   |
| Chapman, T.   | Fosbender, C. | Houston, M. | Walsh, D.    |
| Barron, L.    | Bell, C.      | Earl, B.    | Ryan, V.     |
| Bassett, P.   | Clark, D.     | Inkster, B. | Thompson, C. |
| Bradshaw, V.  | Dixon, J.     | Jessep, S.  | Wilson, J.   |
| Brady, D.     | Dossett, C.   | Johnson, G. | Willox, A.   |

FORM 4C — Miss J. CAMPBELL

|                    |             |               |               |
|--------------------|-------------|---------------|---------------|
| Bailey, I.         | Copland, R. | Honeywell, W. | Pead, M.      |
| Bailey, P.         | Cocks, S.   | Kinney, B.    | Shrimpton, G. |
| Braithwaite, B. Y. |             |               |               |
| Belworthy, K.      | Dowall, A.  | McHaffie, D.  | Scott, A.     |
| Bentley, K. *      | Dunbar, J.  | Ryan, L.      | Scott, M.     |
| Casey, M.          |             |               |               |

FORM 4M — Mr M. MULDREW

|               |               |                |              |
|---------------|---------------|----------------|--------------|
| Cawthorne, G. | Giles, M.     | Linton, P.     | Paterson, R. |
| Coles, R.     | Goodger, M.   | McKeane, K.    | Sullivan, S. |
| Cone, P.      | Hart, J.      | Moorehouse, P. | Waters, D.   |
| Cross, R.     | Kreegher, C.  | Mouls, C.      | Wood, P.     |
| Cummings, S.  | Le Lievre, R. | Palmer, S. *   | Youdale, B.  |
| Fowler, D.    |               |                |              |

FORM 4G — Mrs H. GALE

|                |              |            |            |
|----------------|--------------|------------|------------|
| Bradshaw, M.   | Holland, S.  | Moore, T.  | Smith, S.  |
| Dobbs, S.      | Hornby, J.   | Oliver, E. | Teahen, D. |
| Dockerty, D.   | Lyon, A.     | Palmer, K. | Walsh, S.  |
| Dockerty, S. * | Kelynack, B. | Smith, D.  | Wilson, G. |
| Esler, J.      | Moore, R.    |            |            |

FORM 5D — Mr J. DUNBAR

|               |               |                |               |
|---------------|---------------|----------------|---------------|
| Aitken, N.    | Dossett, P.   | Kinney, M.     | Oliver, P.    |
| Basil, E.     | Goodman, D. * | Mitchell, D.   | Sutcliffe, A. |
| Brosnan, M.   | Hitchcock, G. | O'Leary, R.    | Taylor, S.    |
| Casey, K.     |               |                |               |
| Armstrong, C. | Jackson, K.   | Moorehouse, N. | Stocker, D.   |
| Diamond, R.   | McPherson, R. | Steven, H.     | Walsh, S.     |
| Hardie, D.    | Mansfield, L. |                |               |

FORM 5J — Mr B. JACKSON

|               |               |              |               |
|---------------|---------------|--------------|---------------|
| Barnes, T.    | Coutts, M.    | Dixon, P.    | McPhedran, A. |
| Bailey, S.    | De Latour, G. | Hide, M.     | Shanks, J.    |
| Boake, M. *   | Flowers, S.   | McHaffie, H. | Smith, A. *   |
| Broughton, N. | Gould, E.     | Pierce, D.   | Watson, J.    |
| Chisholme, L. | Guthrie, M.   | Rolston, A.  | Wilson, K.    |
| Christey, G.  | Hart, S.      |              |               |

FORM 5R — Mr J. CROSS

|               |                 |               |             |
|---------------|-----------------|---------------|-------------|
| Blakemore, T. | Crawford, G.    | Kelynack, G.  | Roberts, E. |
| Clemens, D.   | Higinbottom, G. | Merritt, R. * | Ryan, S.    |
| Cone, M.      | Holland, S.     | Moore, B.     | Stowell, A. |
| Copland, J.   | Jackson, K.     |               |             |
| Boake, S.     | Feasey, S.      | Hide, A. *    | Willox, E.  |
| Caldwell, C.  | Guthrie, D.     | Munro, J.     | Wilson, R.  |

FORM 6 — Mr K. PIPER

Bartrum, S.  
Crawford, J.  
Barker, A.  
Belworthy, A.  
Henderson, L.

Dowall, S.  
McKenzie, F.  
Milne, B.  
Moran, M.  
Mould, K.

Miller, A.  
Moses, D.  
Oliver, S.  
Reid, M.

Waters, B.  
Wilson, N.  
Schleicher, E.

FORM 6D — Mr H. DUNCAN

Baker, A.  
Bell, D.\*  
Cathorne, B.

Curry, W.  
Dockerty, S.

Cunliffe, D.  
Jackson, P.

Paterson, C.  
Roberts, S.

Moyle, R.  
Skinner, D.

Shrimpton, P.  
Struthers, D.

Steven, A.  
Usmar, R.

Wilson, L.

FORM 7 — Mr I. SIMMONDS

Curry, B.  
Fairbairn, A.  
Hormann, S.

Feasey, J.

Graham, P.

Riach, A.

## In Memoriam

We record with regret the death of Gavin Simpson, of form 3F.  
He was a gentle, pleasant youth who is deeply missed by his  
classmates and teachers.

We extend to his family our sincerest expression of sympathy at  
his loss.



# Prize List, 1979

## SPORTS AWARDS AND TROPHIES

### Swimming Champions:

Girls: Junior: K. Jackman. Intermediate: S. Walsh. Senior: E. Schleicher.  
Boys: Junior: M. Taylor. Intermediate: R. Le Lievre. Senior: J. Hitchcock.

### Diving Champions:

Junior: R. Wilson. Intermediate: S. Sullivan. Senior: S. Bailey.

### Athletics Champions:

Girls: Under 12½: A. Turpie. Under 14: J. Dixon. Junior: L. Ryan. Senior: L. Mansfield.  
Boys: Under 12½: J. Glidden. Under 14: G. Pomroy. Junior: M. Pead. Senior: K. Jackson.

1500 metres: Andrew Steven.

### Cross-Country:

Girls: Junior: L. Jessep. Intermediate: J. Dixon. Senior: M. Moran.  
Boys: Junior: S. McQueen. Intermediate: G. Pomroy. Senior: A. Steven.

### Tennis Champions:

Girls: Junior: S. Munro. Senior: A. Lyon.  
Boys: Junior: N. Gebbie. Senior: G. Higinbottom.

### Fives Champions:

Girls: T. Hawes.  
Boys: M. Goodger.

### Inter-House Trophies:

Swimming: Takitimu. Athletics: Tainui. House Competition: Takitimu.

## SPECIAL AWARDS

Greatest Contribution to Cricket: J. Feasey.

Rugby: Paul Graham.

Most Improved Player in Netball: L. Wilson.

Sportsmanship: B. Milne, J. Feasey.

Chess: Junior: S. Cunliffe. Senior: D. Cunliffe.

### Original Writing:

Junior: E. Coates, F1. Intermediate: M. Bradshaw, F4. Senior: D. Guthrie.

### Debating:

Junior: G. Patterson. Senior: D. Cunliffe

### Public Speaking:

Junior: E. Dowall. Intermediate: S. Jessep. Senior: D. Cunliffe.

Penmanship in the Junior School: M. Thyne.

Carter Cup for Outstanding Progress and Diligence: Austen Baker.

Citizenship: Anne Belworthy, Nikola Wilson.

### Principal's Awards:

Secretary, School Council: Annette Barker.

Chairman, School Council: Alastair Riach.

## ACADEMIC AWARDS

### Subject Prizes:

Art: S. Bailey.  
Commercial: L. Chisholm.  
French: E. Schleicher.  
Senior Science: D. Cunliffe.  
Homecraft, Form IV: D. Smith.  
Home Economics, Form V: S. Hart.  
Horticulture: P. Bailey.  
Woodwork: B. Moore.

## FORM PRIZES

### Form I:

General Excellence and Industry: Michelle Paul, Rachel Dunbar, Jane Piper.  
General Excellence: Mathew Thyne, Judith Mould. Diligence: Suzanne Munro.

### Form II:

General Excellence and Industry: Lynne Taylor, Jenny Gale, Richard Wilson,  
Donn Baker, James McPhedran, Rachel Marshall.

### Form III:

General Excellence and Industry: Sandra Jessep, Belinda Inkster. Diligence:  
Julie Chapman, Andrea Wilson, Lynette Barron.

### Form IV:

General Excellence: Michael Pead, Louise Ryan. Industry: Carl Kreegher,  
Dendra Smith, Suzanne Dobbs.

### Form V:

General Excellence: Helen Steven, Philip Dossett, Robyn Wilson. Industry:  
Esther Willox, Sheryll Hart.

### Form VI:

General Excellence and Industry: David Cunliffe. General Excellence:  
Esther Schleicher, Shona Dockerty. Industry: Michelle Reid.

### Form VII:

Proxime Accessit: Alistair Riach. Dux: (Miller Prize and Paul Cup) Brian  
Curry.

